



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3962

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Price Ten Cents



READY FOR ANYTHING!

SALVATIONISTS are by no means "prophets of doom", but they know that life here below is fraught with unexpected calamities. With the approaching stormy fall and winter weather, those inevitable fires, floods and other disasters will occur. Salvationists, in most centres, are well-equipped to supply hot coffee and food that are so indispensable to the fire-fighters or other workers, and also to the victims of these outbreaks. The sketches show them at work—ready at any time of the day or night to supply not only material aid, but that cheerful courage which is so helpful in times of stress.

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

FIRST-HAND TESTIMONY

ONE sometimes sees an advertisement in a newspaper asking for a person who had seen a car accident, to communicate with the advertiser. It would be of no use for someone who had not been a witness of the occurrence to answer the call.

A witness is one who testifies to the truth as he sees it, or as it has been revealed to him. A testimony is not built on supposition. The testimony given by the apostles after Pentecost was no speculative theory. They witnessed to the things they had seen and heard.

The apostles spoke as witnesses of a thrilling incident affecting the lives of thousands and, as always, the simplest recital of a fact is far more moving than the oratory that is sometimes employed in preaching. The people who heard the witnesses were filled with conviction and stirred to repentance.

The deeper the experience of God's grace in the hearts of the witnesses, the more effectual is their stand for God in the world. Hearsay and second-hand ideas are no substitute for the power of the Holy Spirit. The witness must be first-hand, if one is to be a blessing to others. The Scripture record reads: "With great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus; and great grace was upon them all."

A BLOODLESS RELIGION

A RECENT writer in commenting on the Saviour's words, "I, if I be lifted up will draw all men unto Me", believes that this great truth should be uttered more than it is. He says: "Especially should this be the case in these modern days when those who think they know more than the Author of the Bible, cast aspersions and doubt on the Word and belittle the efficacy of the sacrifice of Christ on Calvary and the shedding of His blood for a sinful world, are spreading their Bloodless and therefore unscriptural teachings and influence."

On the other hand, more and more people who have had tendencies toward modernism, in these serious times have turned to the study of the Bible and have found out for themselves that "without shedding of blood is no remission."

The WAR CRY

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EVEN IF TRUTH HURTS

"I DON'T think you should tell youngsters about Nazi concentration camps like Belsen and all the other terrible things which happened in the last war," a friend said to me. "They are past history, and we should forget about them."

He raised a real problem in the upbringing of children. Are we to shield them as much as possible from knowing about evil things? Or is there value in helping them to see that man without God is liable to do terrible things?

As our children grow up we want them to know good things. But we want them to face the truth. And they have to face the truth about human nature. There is much false thinking about this.

Part Of Human Nature

Some of our boys were talking about this at the Mayflower Centre a few weeks ago. They found it difficult to believe that evil is part of human nature. One said: "But men are good, really, inside—deep down—aren't they?"

In the 1920s men were inclined to believe this. They thought they could build a brave new world, and that men were "good" if only circumstances gave them a chance.

The Second World War, followed by a cold war and summit conferences that never were, seems finally to have shaken our confidence that we can build that kind of brave new world.

Yet nothing seems to shake our good opinion of ourselves. We still think we fail only because of our

parents, or our education, or those we grew up with. It is never our fault.

But Jesus said that it was not things from outside which defiled a man. "From within, out of the heart of man, proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, blasphemies . . ."

Within each of us there is a kind of twist which makes us rebel against what is right; theologians call it Original Sin, and it is something children are quite capable of understanding.

"Why is it so easy to be bad?" asked a small boy. We can understand the world much better if we admit the truth that there is sin in him—and in us, too.

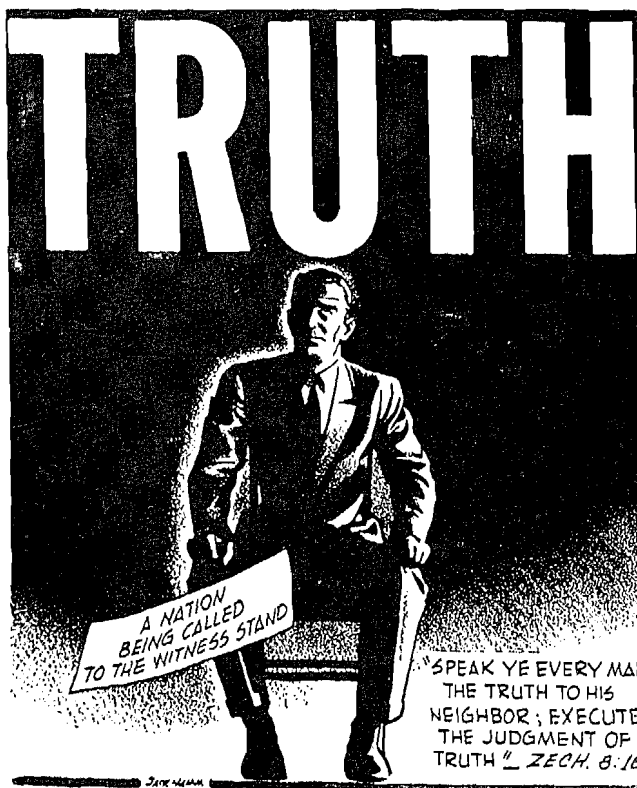
And if we admit this truth, we will understand how much we need God's help. "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me."—Rev. D. Sheppard in *The Sunday Companion*.

EXPENSIVE WATER

"HOW WATER WORKS".

These three words are from the caption of an eye-catching advertisement of the South Pittsburgh Water Company. Under a picture of an old-time water mill and a clear stream is this rather startling statement: "100-proof whisky is fifty percent water! If you pay \$5 a quart, it costs you \$4,800 per ton, \$2,400 for the water alone! We supply you with water for less than ten cents per ton. The water in whisky costs you 24,000 times as much!"

WANTED, WITNESSES . . .



IN THESE DAYS, when the banner of truth is often lowered to suit expediency, there is need for the individual and the nation to keep up the standard. The Army's campaign, "To Witness and to Win," emphasizes that the truth is to be found in Christ who said, "I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life."

LIVING TO SERVE

JUST as young men and women assembled for the Olympic Games in Rome, so young people gathered at The Salvation Army's Training College in Toronto and St. John's. They too had come from many parts of the country. In the springtime of life, robust with health and intelligence, they desire to give of their best, to offer their lives for the betterment of mankind.

When they have completed their term of training they will reinforce other Salvation Army officers in evangelistic, social service, missionary and many other forms of work. These young "athletes of the spirit" have been influenced by the goodness of others. They, in turn, will take the influence of Christ to people far beyond the boundaries of their homes.

One cannot help but marvel that there are still young people who will accept discipline and training in the pursuit of a great ideal, despite some indications to the contrary in the popular press (says a writer in *The War Cry* London). These young people are happy, for Christ Himself said the happiest people would always be those who lived, not for themselves, but for others.

There are an increasing number of people who possess almost everything that money can buy. They are living for themselves. Possessing all things, they really possess nothing. A change of outlook is needed. There is just one power strong enough to change human nature. That is the power of Christ, and faith in Him.

EVIL FORCES INCREASE

WRITING from Britain where he continues to conduct evangelistic campaigns, Sr.-Major Allister Smith (R) says that the increase of crime and immorality continues, to the concern of the police but not of the public, who are quite indifferent so long as their television is not interfered with. Indecent plays, films and books flourish. As law and censorship weaken, the forces of evil get bolder. The British Press Council has protested against the filth in Sunday newspapers, but in vain. Books once banned are now being released for sale.

Similar conditions, in varying degree, are also to be found in the North American continent and elsewhere. In fact all over the world there is a breakdown of law and security. True democracy and freedom disappear and Satanic influences increase. Intensive propaganda hammers ceaselessly at the minds of humanity, until people are confused and cannot discern truth from error.

There is, however, a brighter side to the picture, for God always has His shining remnant even in the darkest hour; and that is the number of groups and individuals who are praying earnestly for revival. Their prayers are being answered.

THE WAR CRY

To Be a Christian Is A Full-Time

Job



WILLIAM Feather, an author specializing in business philosophy, wrote many of his articles in a building where two tenants furnished eloquent examples of the principles he espoused. Feather insisted vigorously that concentration is imperative for success in business. "It pays to concentrate on one thing," he reiterated. One of the author's neighbours did concentrate thus, but the other did not.

The latter rented only desk space. Yet he was a member of the board of directors for no fewer than four establishments which he assisted in organizing. In addition he peddled fire insurance, life insurance and real estate. Moreover, this man was willing to jump into new projects at the drop of a hat.

On the other hand, the concentrator occupied an imposing office. He restricted his business to selling insurance from the beginning. As his business developed he further narrowed his exertions to corporation insurance. He concentrated on *one* thing.

Which of the two men prospered the more? The man with many irons in the fire hardly cleared as much in a year as is earned by a competent carpenter. The concentrator, however, realized an income so large that his income tax alone was greater than his neighbour's total receipts.

William Feather was right when he said, "It pays to concentrate on one thing" in business. Jesus said,

"One thing is needful," and Paul the apostle testified concerning his exertions, "This one thing I do. . ."

Christ uttered His remark when confronted with a situation strangely similar to that of the two businessmen, except that it existed in a home rather than an office building. Jesus had come to Bethany to visit Mary

and concentrate on the "one needful" duty. She did the good and neglected the best. Her energies were being dissipated by many things—pots to scour, dishes to wash, vegetables to prepare, the table to set. She was intent on entertaining Jesus, when Jesus had come to minister to her of his heavenly hospitality.

BY RAYMOND L. COX, U.S.A.

and Martha. Martha immediately hastened to the kitchen, where she made preparation for a meal. Her sister, however, settled at the feet of Jesus to wait upon her Lord.

When Mary did not soon appear to help in the kitchen Martha commenced to fret and fume. She perhaps rattled a few pots and banged a pan or two, hinting a reminder of household duties. But Mary concentrated on Christ. Finally, the indignant sister stormed up to Jesus and solicited a rebuke for Mary. Jesus' comment is significant: "Martha, Martha, thou art careful (anxious) and troubled about many things: But one thing is needful: And Mary hath chosen that. . ."

Martha had been too busy to con-

centrate on the "one needful" duty. She did the good and neglected the best. Her energies were being dissipated by many things—pots to scour, dishes to wash, vegetables to prepare, the table to set. She was intent on entertaining Jesus, when Jesus had come to minister to her of his heavenly hospitality.

like Martha rarely remain static in their situations. They either—as we suppose Martha did following her rebuke—concentrate on the better or gravitate toward the worst, like the rich farmer who neglected his soul in his quest for secular things. Phil Johnson sized him up thus: "He chose goods instead of grace, barns instead of blessings. He laid up treasures on earth instead of in Heaven. But he found that he could not feed the soul on gold and grain. He found that although the bray of the mule in his barn could be stopped with the fruit of the field, material things could not stop the cry of his soul. He found that he could feed his body the produce of the soil, for it had come from the dust; but his soul had come from God and had to be fed on the things of God! He found that material things alone do not satisfy. He found that a man's life does not consist in the abundance of THINGS which he possesses."

A Constant Effort

Concentration is an integral element of consecration. Christians are called to present themselves as living sacrifices unto the Lord. This involves a struggle or, at best, a striving for the mastery over self lest one's usefulness to the Lord becomes outlived and he be relegated to a shelf like a "cracked pot" (a better translation than "castaway" in 1 Cor. 9:27).

Failure to cultivate concentration is symptomatic that one's Christianity is an avocation, an appendage, rather than the supreme interest of his life. Moreover, the concentration is not to be a pre-occupation with the activities of a Christian profession but rather a concentration upon communion with Christ.

Rev. Paul Smith, of Peoples' Church, Toronto, commented on the apostle's profession, "This one thing I do" (Phil. 4:13): "Unless you and I have narrowed our lives down to that 'one thing,' we will be a failure in the work of God. That is why the Christian is a Christian first, a businessman second; a witness to the saving power of God first and a professional man second. . . All the rest of his life is wrapped around that fact. That was the Apostle Paul's concentration—'This one thing I do.'" He was careful not to neglect the one thing needful in his concern for the many trivial things.

People with multiplied concerns

Feather said, "It pays to concentrate on one thing." The business world is rarely bettered by one who is "a jack of all trades and the master of none," and neither is the Church. Jesus still says, "One thing is needful," to all who major in minors to the neglect of spiritual concentration upon seeking first the kingdom of God.

Christians who please the Lord chorus with Paul, "This one thing I do. I concentrate all my energies upon the Christian race. I am giving God everything in order to make the mark of the high calling in Christ Jesus."

OH, TO BE WILLING!

"**B**UT what can I do? What can I do?" wails someone. I do not know.

But I know a doctor who gave tracts to his patients, a dentist who made his chair a witness stand, a barber who testified at his work, a mother whose knee was a preparatory school for a preacher's sons, a Sunday school teacher who failed to get to the lesson but saw three pupils saved that Sunday, a school-teacher who made her schoolhouse a pioneer Sunday school, a farmer who dropped his seedling to drive miles to help a soul in distress, an ordinary sort of fellow who became the Lord's chauffeur and brought more than a score of souls to a meeting.

Oh, to be willing!

Yuletide Reading Enjoyment

ONCE again the Canadian Christmas WAR CRY is on sale—a feast of expert typography and interesting reading. The front cover (a glimpse of which is given in the accompanying cut) is one of the last paintings of the late Vic Child, and is in full colour. The back page consists of reproductions of Christmas cards of many lands. In between, there is a wealth of excellent reading, in which the Army's missionary aspect predominates, with stories of the Nativity season in many lands, written by former Canadian missionary officers.

The Army leaders have given their best in seasonable messages, and other articles and pictures make an attractive edition.

Notwithstanding the increase in printing costs, the price is the same, fifteen cents. SEND A FEW COPIES OVERSEAS IN LIEU OF GREETING CARDS. The nearest officer



can supply you, or you could write to:

The Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont.

A Page for Youth

WITH AN UPWARD LOOK



"HIGHLY COMMENDED"

WORD has been received from International Headquarters, London, Eng. that Corps Cadet Grace Bell of the North Toronto Corps has been successful in receiving recognition in the General's Corps Cadet Essay Competition for 1960. The corps cadet has been given an award in the "Highly Commended" section and congratulations are extended to this young comrade.

THE "SOLDIERS OF CHRIST" SESSION

WELCOMED AT THE TRAINING COLLEGE

NOVA SCOTIA'S CAMPING ACTIVITIES



THE sound of youthful voices has gone from the lovely camp grounds of "Scotian Glen," Nova Scotia's Divisional Camp, but numbers of young Salvationists have lingering memories of happy and blessed days spent 'neath blue skies learning the ways of the Lord.

The 1960 Music Camp was directed by Captain W. Brown and had the support of Captain R. Stanley, "A" Band, Bandsman G. Smith, "B" Band Sr.-Capt. G. Heron, "C" Band and Captain G. Leonard, "Beginners' Band."

A feature of the Sunday's activities was a trip for staff and students to New Glasgow where a great open-air meeting was held in the town park, this having been arranged by the Corps Officer, Major G. Hickman. Many expressed their appreciation of this effort, so the following Sunday when the Youth Fellowship Camp was operating a similar meeting was held under the leadership of the divisional young people's secretary.

Devoted Helpers

Valuable assistance was given by Bandsman Bob Dyck, Songster Carolyn Ward and Songster Chloris Mahar. Captain and Mrs. McMillan gave the Bible instruction, and awards were won by Betty Thistle, New Waterford and Shirley Fifield, Whitney Pier. The vocal group was under the leadership of Mrs. Captain McMillan and Carolyn Ward. In the final programme awards and certificates were presented.

Beginners' Instrumental Award: Viola Dove, Whitney Pier. "C" Calvin Lander, Sydney. "B" Amy Jewer, Whitney Pier. "A" Jim Oakley, Sydney.

Grade 1 Theory, Graham Kitchen, Halifax Citadel.

Grade 2 Theory, Walter Head, New Waterford.

Grade 3 Theory, Jim Oakley, Sydney.

Grade 4 Theory, Albert Schyf, Halifax.

Gordon MacDonald of Glace Bay received the Instrumental competition award and Sharron Berry, Halifax Citadel, the Vocal Competition award.

The attendance at the Youth Fellowship Camp this year was well

above average and keen interest was evidenced in all the activities. Brigadier and Mrs. G. Crewe were in charge of the Bible instruction and Mrs. Major G. Hickman and Lieutenant L. Luxford directed the classes in handcrafts. A special feature was a hike to lovely Park Falls.

Corps Cadet Valerie Burlock of New Waterford won the memory work prize and also the "A" Class Bible award and was unanimously chosen as the honour student. Sandra Smith of Bridgetown won the "B" Class Bible award.

The Girl Guide Camp proved to be a happy and instructive period and a good number of badges were earned under the leadership of Guide Commissioner Mrs. Carmichael of New Glasgow and Guide Commissioner Mrs. Worthylake of Truro, and Guide Captains Mrs. Swinimer of Halifax Citadel and Mrs. McPhail of Kentville. In the final programme Carole Humphrey of Truro was presented with the General's Guide Award, and Guide Doris Rogers of Kentville was selected as the "all-round Guide."

Brown Owl Mrs. Lamond of Sydney Mines again directed the programme for the Brownie Pack Holiday with the assistance of Brown Owl Mrs. Reade of Truro and the Tawny Owl from the same corps, Mrs. Varner. Guide Captains Mrs. Swinimer and Mrs. MacPhail stayed on from the guide camp. Fine service was rendered by the junior leaders and packies. Several new brownies were enrolled and a good number of badge slips were presented by the Divisional Guide Director Mrs. Major Waller.

First Time in Tents

History was made in holding the first Scout and Cub Camp with the scouts in tents under the leadership of Scoutmaster Wallace Hillier and Captain G. Leonard as the chaplain. The cubs were in cabins and Captain R. Donovan was the "Akela" assisted by Cubmaster W. Bradbury and Mrs. MacVicar. Scout Ed Varner also gave a fine service with the cubs. Recreation was under the direction of Barton Le Beau. In both camps daily Bible classes were conducted and examinations held at the conclusion of the camp period.

The "Golden Rule" Helps When It Is Learned By Heart As Well As By Memory

THE story is told of a time when the "Golden Rule" worked in two young hearts and kept them bright and unselfish, just as it will in our hearts, also, if we give it a chance.

Miss Lucy had promised to give a beautiful little New Testament, with gilt clasps, to the member of her class who would best learn the seventh chapter of Matthew's Gospel.

"I think I can do it," Minna told herself. "I know that Charlie is quicker than I am about learning things. But he is careless, and will soon forget to study his verses. In which case," she added with a grin, "I may just 'forget' to remind him."

At first, both Minna and Charlie studied hard. Charlie was brighter than his sister and quickly learned a few more verses than she. Each evening they would repeat their verses to their mother. Then Charlie, who was indeed a careless boy, became interested in his pet rabbits and almost forgot the verses and the New Testament reward.

But Minna kept on studying hard every day. She had learned the first eleven verses, and was memorizing the twelfth:

"Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets."

Suddenly Minna stopped. Her conscience whispered to her: "If you had forgotten about the New Testament and the verses, would you like to have Charlie remind you?"

Minna hesitated for a while. Then with a sigh, she said, "I guess that's my 'whatsoever'."

A little later, she was listening while Charlie repeated his verses.

When the class met at Miss Lucy's home to compete for the New Testament reward, Charlie won it. He had by far the best memory of anyone in the group.

"But, Miss Lucy," he said as he saw the teacher take up her pen to inscribe the Testament, "please write, 'Charlie and Minna Brendt.' 'Cause if Minna hadn't reminded me, I'd never have learned that chapter in time."

"Ah," said Miss Lucy happily, "I see that some of my young people have learned this beautiful sermon by heart, as well as by memory."

Author Unidentified.

FRONT ROW: Left to Right: Captain E. Hammond; Mrs. Brigadier J. Batten; Brigadier J. Batten; Mrs. Brigadier T. Ellwood; Brigadier T. Ellwood; Mrs. Major H. Orsborn; Major H. Orsborn; Lt.-Colonel W. Rich; Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich; Major M. Green, Brigadier J. Philp (R); Mrs. Brigadier J. Philp (R); Captain B. Tillsley; Mrs. Captain B. Tillsley; Captain D. Luginbuhl.

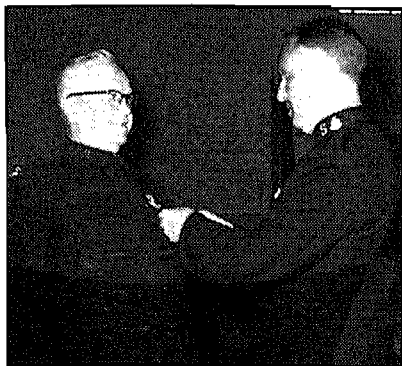
SECOND ROW: Left to Right: Captain E. Marshall; Captain J. Greer; Mrs. R. Perry, Mount Dennis; Mrs. E. Robinson, Moose Jaw, Sask.; A. Jackson, Dovercourt; I. Van Gulik, Ottawa; B. Alldread, Trenton; C. MacAskill, Galt; Mrs. H. Sharples, Fort Erie; S. Keddy, Park Extension; M. Pavey, South Vancouver; P. Henswold, New Westminster; B. Williams, Mount Pleasant, B.C.; E. Waterman, Parkdale, Ottawa; L. Bredlow, Red Deer, Alberta; G. Dockeray, Windsor; Captain E. Croft; Captain B. Voysey.

THIRD ROW: Left to Right: S. Burditt, Barton St. Hamilton; Mrs. A. Neelon, Wingham; D. Ley, Mount Dennis; J. Simpson, Oakville; C. Parry, Calgary; R. Norrie, Kitchener; Mrs. L. McNeilly, Park Extension, Montreal; N. Linfield, Weston, Winnipeg; I. Davis, Medicine Hat; Mrs. L. Pearo, North Toronto; J. Aird, Greenwood, Toronto; Mrs. S. Webb, Bermuda; J. Brown, Bermuda; M. Kappeler, Medicine Hat; Mrs. R. Peacock, Goderich; J. Loucks, Walkerville, Windsor.

FOURTH ROW: Left to Right: P. Wand, Gananoque; E. Haynes, Calgary; L. Jackson, Greenwood, Toronto; J. Morrison, Argyle, Hamilton; E. Round, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver; Mrs. G. Clayton, Brockville; J. MacLeod, Whitney Pier; V. Lewin, Danforth, Toronto; B. Byer, Wingham; E. Thistle, New Waterford; Mrs. S. Burditt, Barton St. Hamilton; E. Hart, Calgary; J. McDougall, St. Thomas; W. Bowers, Petrolia; L. McNeilly, Park Extension, Montreal.

BACK ROW: Left to Right: R. Oates, Wellington St., Hamilton; H. Sharples, Fort Erie; F. Lang, Parkdale, Ottawa; E. Robinson, Moose Jaw; P. Murray, North Toronto; W. McCune, Earls Court; L. Pearo, North Toronto; S. Webb, Bermuda; A. Neelon, Wingham; G. Clayton, Brockville; R. Perry, Mount Dennis; W. Milnes, Queen St. W., Toronto; L. Ashwell, Nanaimo, B.C.





RETIREDBANDSMAN Charles Dinsdale (uncle of the new Cabinet Minister, Walter Dinsdale, M.P.) of New Westminster, B.C., is shown being decorated with a 50-year bar to his local officer's long service medal. Bro. Dinsdale previously for many years served at Brandon Corps. The Commanding Officer, Major W. Shaver, made the presentation. Mrs. Dinsdale, who was present for the occasion, has since been promoted to Glory. At the time of sending the photograph, Brother Dinsdale was seriously ill.

Ringling The Changes

A TEAM of eight men from the Essex Association of Change Ringers recently created a world record by ringing 22,400 changes on the bells of the parish church of Kirby-le-Soken, near Clacton. The team rang the bells for eleven and three quarters hours in making the record.

"Triumphant" Music And Singing

WITH mounting faith and interest, the third public event of the congress reached a new plane of enthusiasm. The overflowing auditorium bespoke the need for a larger building. Long before the scheduled hour, and with every passing moment, new contingents clamoured for admission that was denied. Commissioner H. Muir presided.

Featured again were the units from outside the city. Belleville Band under their veteran leader Bandmaster J. Green delighted many with its rendering of the air varie "A Cheering Outlook" and in support of their promising euphonium soloist R. Lessels in "Endurance."

Another former "Triumph" afternoon favourite, Brampton Band (Bandmaster G. Cuthbert) again showed up well in the fast-moving moods of the air varie, "Welsh Folk Tune"; while Wychwood band (Bandmaster J. Van Dalen) reached new heights in the Tone Poem, "Coronation". This combination also gave good support to the family cornet trio of Brigadier K. Graham and sons, Kenneth and Alfred, playing "Sweetest Name."

Island Salvationists

The fine contingent from Bermuda was featured and the great crowd gave these sterling Salvationists an ovation for their inimitable renditions of their special choruses.

The piano duo of Captain E. Roberts and S. De'Ath was one of the musical peaks of the programme as they displayed artistry in execution seldom exceeded on Army platforms, in the "March Hongroise".

Providing change of pace and sweet contrast, the Hamilton Singing Company (Mrs. F. Watson) gave their auditors a lesson in control and diction when heard in "A Child's testimony", and "Through my Window," as did the cadets of the "Soldiers of Christ" session, singing their sessional battle-cry.

The Danforth male quartette added zest and timely messages in "This world is not my Home," and "I'm in His Hands."

As a welcome interlude Mrs. Lt.-Colonel P. Rive proclaimed the high faith and confidence in God that had carried her through many years of missionary service.

Thanksgiving In Music and Song

Concludes The Eastern Congress

THE sadness created by the knowledge that this was to be the final public meeting of the great eastern "Soldiers" Congress, was soon dispersed by the notes of triumph which pervaded the Massey Hall, Toronto, for the thanksgiving festival. The opening was majestic as the bandsmen and songsters massed on the platform, burst into song with the triumphant notes of Beethoven's "Creation's Hymn." Major K. Rawlins led this opening selection and the participants were the bandsmen of Hamilton (Argyle), Earlscourt and Scarborough citadels, uniting with the songster brigades from Danforth, North Toronto and East Toronto. How excellent a theme for this occasion of praise was contained in the words:

"The heavens sing praises to God in His glory,
And all the earth echoes with His name."

The Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Cameron, led the opening song, and Mrs. General Kitching read the 150th Psalm.

The Commissioner, in welcoming the General as chairman for the festival, referred to the glorious Congress gatherings in the three centres and estimated that 44,000 people had attended the meetings. Of the 345 seekers registered, 136 came to the altar on Sunday night.

"Of Good Report"

The General said that, on his return to International Headquarters, he would give a good account of Salvationists in Canada. He praised God for the mercy-seat results of the congress. He would have liked to be able to spend more time with the soldiers of the territory: that if he could express a desire, it was that he be remembered as "The Soldiers' General."

Referring to music and song, the General asked: "Where did it all begin?" then, displaying a little brown book, he said: "This is where it began, in the Founder's first song book! William Booth could never have dreamed that this little book would be the spring of song which would flow round the world." The General also referred to the fact that the first song in this book was: "We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy," and he urged the singing in the open-air of such old challenging songs. He also called for the drum to accompany singing, even when the band was not on duty.

The united bands played the march "Southport" and the North Toronto Songster Brigade (Captain M. Webster) a little stunned by the sudden passing of their Songster Sergeant, Mrs. G. Pilfrey, that morning, dedicated to her memory their

contribution: "The Word of the Lord shall stand forever."

Hamilton Argyle Band (Bandmaster W. Burditt) led his men in a spirited rendering of "On Active Service."

Captain B. Robertson's bass voice aptly fitted the words of his solo: "The old drummer." The cornet trio which followed, and which was accompanied by the Earlscourt Band (Bandmaster B. Ring) contributed "The Veteran" which blended well with the sentiment of the previous item.

Salvationist Doctor

Brigadier (Dr.) Harry Williams, of India, gave graphic glimpses of the Army's medical work in India.

"Hanover" was the meditation given by the Scarborough Citadel band, under the baton of Bandmaster B. Holmes.

Danforth Songster Brigade (Leader E. Sharp) in usual top form, sang the vocal selection "Hold Fast."

When the General announced East Toronto Songster Brigade, he expressed his pleasure at seeing a sister songster leader. Mrs. Dunstan kept the atmosphere bright as she led her songsters in "Glory, glory!"

There was a tense moment when the General announced that the Earlscourt Band was to play (by permission of the International Music Board) the late Colonel Coles' last major work before his promotion to Glory—the suite: "The Living Word" based on the Army's television series. The General called the congregation to rise in a moment of silence out of respect for the life and work of Bramwell Coles.

Major K. Rawlins conducted the united women's voices in "A Song of Grateful Praise," before the final contribution to the programme, which was sung by Captain Robertson, accompanied by a male chorus.

Before the closing song the General called for decisions for Christ, and the singing by the congregation of "Oh, what shall I do my Saviour to praise?" brought the congress gatherings for 1960 to a triumphant close.

COLOURFUL PERSONALITY

A COLOURFUL personality was recently promoted to Glory from the Royal Perth Hospital, Western Australia. He was Bandsman Charlie Wandi, a full-blooded Australian aborigine. His parents were killed in an attack by natives on the Eucla Telegraph Station when Charlie was a baby and he came under the care of residents of that district until a party of government men took him to Adelaide. He returned to Western Australia fifty years ago at Narrogin. He became drummer at this corps.

THE Music Page



Popular Song

WHAT a thrill it is to hear an old favourite song become popular again, bringing fresh blessing. Surely such can be said of "How Great Thou Art!"

To a great extent I feel that its popularity in this country originated when the Danforth Songsters visited Luton at the commencement of their tour last year. Whilst they were being entertained to tea by the Mayor of Luton in the Town Hall, it was requested that the visitors should sing one of their pieces. Not having music or accompaniment, the choice of "How Great Thou Art!" was made. Lt.-Colonel Ernest Rance, who related this incident during the evening festival, said he was so moved when he heard the song that he suggested that the brigade should include it at other centres.

So to Danforth Songster Brigade and to Lt.-Colonel Rance, a big thank you!

George Parkins.
The Musician, London

STORIES AROUND SONGS

COMPILED BY ADJUTANT F. BARKER (P)

No. 648 In The Salvation Army Song Book

THE English song-writer, Will J. Brand, who was a member of the song book revision board in 1948 wrote:

"When revising the song book it was realized that, due to recommended deletions, the section dealing with Hell had become rather impoverished. Many of the old songs about Hell, were, to say the least, crudely put and couched in terms which held little significance for present-day thought."

"We felt deeply that we could not weaken the presentation of the doctrine on Hell, and I was asked if I would attempt a new song for this section. It may be of interest to know that all agreed in the dictum that 'Hell should not be spoken of except with tears.'"

THREE cornets from three participating bands played a "triple trio" at Congress festival.





AN INDIAN FLOWER MARKET

BY MRS. MAJOR J. MILTON RAND

CALCUTTA, the so-called City of Palaces, has much to fascinate the tourist and others who are keen to investigate the mysteries of temples, or gaze at the scenes of cremation at the burning ghats, or visit old churches and memorials. The visitor may also want to check up on various reports concerning the ugliness of refugee settlements, slum areas, and social evils peculiar to the city.

But of the real beauty spots in this overcrowded city of the east there is one in particular that never fails to bring delight and joy to all who go to see the glorious display of flowers at the flower market. This is part of a large covered-in market, where one can purchase almost anything, provided one has money enough! Dwellers in Calcutta spend happy hours browsing around the various stalls and a visit to this place in the centre of the city is a "must" for the newcomer.

Riot of Colours

For those without gardens (and few in this area have more than a half-dozen pot-plants on a veranda) the greatest attraction is the flower market. The wide, cool veranda of the market is a riot of colour all the year round. Many choice blooms and plants are brought in by plane from the foothills of the Himalayas and North Bengal. Every morning there is fresh glory to behold—pink and white, red and yellow, mauve and orange—almost as though all the colours of the rainbow had been let loose.

The beautiful rosebuds and the delicate white and pink lotuses contrasting with the brilliant rich reds of Krishmachura (or Krishna's Crown), and flowers whose names one never discovers, dazzle the eye with glorious colour. The flowers of Rajanigandha (Lady-of-the-Night) with their cool petals, challenge the Bela for fragrance, and the air, laden with pollen and perfume is almost intoxicating.

In this market, flowers are sold by the hundreds and thousands—gems of nature to gladden the hearts and homes of beauty-starved citizens. One vendor sells flowers by weight, and it is always interesting to watch and listen to the vigorous bargaining as the Bela flower is weighed and sold. The Bela, a white flower, small and round, has a fragrance all of its own. It is used extensively for making garlands, and as a decoration for women's hair. Short garlands made with Bela look like strings of pearls, and are often worn as necklaces and bracelets. Who has not heard of the delightful Indian custom of placing garlands of flowers around the neck of the visitor? They are also used upon every festive occasion, and a large part of the flower market is devoted to the making of these, and to cleverly arranged bouquets made to suit particular social requirements.

A special type of Mukut (or crown) is made of small flowers entwined with shining gold or silver thread, and is used a great deal at

children's parties. Very elaborate Mukuts are made for the marriage ceremony, and during the marriage season flowers are in great demand. Sometimes the florist works all night to complete an order, plying his talent in floral decoration to the full. The artist's skill with flowers may turn an ordinary motor-car into a colourful peacock, or into a graceful swan, and when the young, handsome, gaily-dressed bridegroom rides in one of these decorated cars to the home of the bride, the florist has reason to be proud of his amazing talent.

Beauty Amid Squalor

The lotus flower grows wild in most parts of India, and is to be found in botanical gardens, humble garden ponds, and in filthy, muddy village tanks (bathing pools for humans and animals), and one often marvels that such pure beauty can come from such places. Here, in a cool, damp corner of the market veranda, lie bunches and bunches of these wax-like water lilies. In India the lotus is considered a symbol of purity and selfless devotion, and is used extensively in religious ceremonies and festivals: Hindu mythology has many references to this flower, and it is sold in bunches to the Pujaris (priests) of the temples.

I can never see these beautiful flowers without the words of Jesus coming to my mind: "Consider the lilies," He once said to His disciples, "for even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."



And I reflect upon the many Christians, including fine young people, who live pure, Christlike lives amid sin and sadness—lilies of purity uncontaminated by the evil and spiritual squalor of this great eastern city. Like unto the lotus flower growing out of the filth and mud of the village pond, these lives, hid in Christ, reveal His wonderful beauty.

NEW HOSPITAL EQUIPMENT at the Mountain View Hospital in Zululand is inspected by the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Grottick and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Skjoldhammer, wife of the Secretary for Bantu Affairs.

Only The Truly Consecrated Can Serve Here

A vivid word-picture by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Saunders of a trip to an Army institution at Surinam, made by her husband, the General Secretary of the Central American and West Indies Territory.

SURINAM, on the north-east coast of the large continent of South America, is under the direction of Major and Mrs. de Boer. They journey with us as we climb into the automobile and set off down about twenty miles of winding rough road, bumping along in true outback country style until we reach what is known as River Terminal.

Here there is a series of sheds set up beside a fast moving river, with an attendant on constant duty. We have telephoned him so he is waiting for us. We lock our car in the shed provided and board a small vessel that will take us to Groot Chatillon. This boat, resembling a long narrow canoe, sharp pointed at either end for speed, is owned by The Salvation Army and is on call when requested.

Flesh-Eating Fish

Moving out from the shore, our pilot proves his strength of muscle and quickness of eye as he manoeuvres upstream against the current of this turbulent tossing river, deep and dirty in most parts, reaching down fifty feet. A few crocodiles may be seen here and there, but as we travel the ten miles, or so, we are warned of the flesh-eating fish! No one dares swim in these waters, nor even dangle one's hand over the side of the canoe as we skim along. Apart from the dirty colour of the water, there is the danger of those quick flesh-eating fish snapping a man's fingers from his hand in two bites!

Our canoe has a powerful outboard motor and boasts a canopy to keep the sun's rays from our heads. This is essential where one is exposed to the tropical sun.

Groot Chatillon—the home of the lepers—or, as we prefer to say in these parts, patients suffering from Hansen's disease—is inaccessible by land on account of the jungle and wide wastes of marsh lands, and the river!

Arriving there one finds a settled area of buildings with small houses or huts for the leper sufferers. There are a few children and some married couples. Children of leper parents are taken at birth and checked for signs of the disease, but it is not

usual for a child thus born to be contaminated in any way. However, care is always taken before placing the little one in an institution apart from the leper colonies.

A church with its tolling bell calls the worshippers to a meeting. The government's interest is very great, many facilities being made available to the workers and officers who serve God and the people in this fashion. The children of the staff travel each day by boat and road to and from school at Paramaribo. As you will imagine, this entails a full day for the child.

A doctor calls at set periods keeping a close check on all the inhabitants of Groot Chatillon. The nurse in charge is a Salvation Army officer, assisted by hospital orderlies. Food is prepared and cooked in a kitchen apart and taken on hand-pushed trucks that run on a "railway line" to the living abode of each inmate in the compound. As the truck arrives the people come with their dishes and plates, collecting a meal that each eats in his own home.

Recently a large recreation hall was erected and here movies are shown and table games enjoyed by the not-so-physically handicapped. A home league meeting is also held and the women are taught fine sewing. Captain and Mrs. Harry Kromenhoek are in charge of this compound.

Wild animals roam in the associated hinterland—jaguars and leopards, the "big cats" that mankind fears the world over. No one dares venture beyond the safety of the compound and no one, for the same reason, dares test the safety or otherwise of the jungle in order to break into the compound! Snakes are greatly feared but for some reason the Captain is called for and deals the death blows!

In this place, stark reality faces all who serve their fellow creatures. No starry-eyed, so-called missionary is wanted in this lonely and difficult, even heartbreaking place. Only the truly consecrated can serve God there! *The War Cry, Australia.*

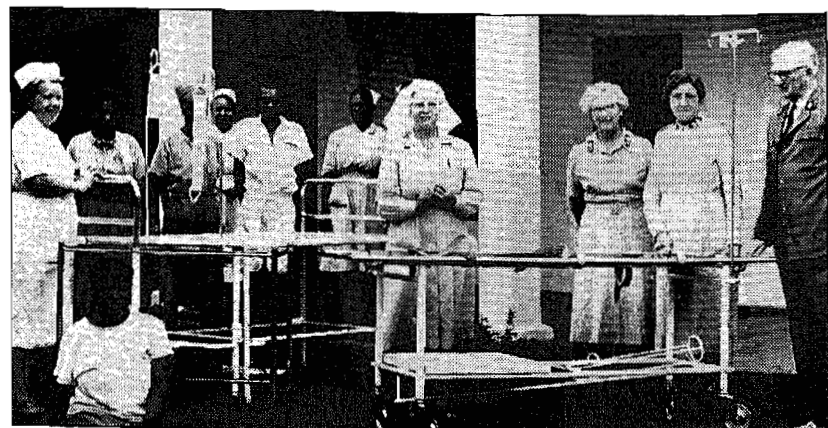
Pars From Indonesia

AT the opening of a new hall at Tumpaan in North Celebes, 135 were present and seven persons knelt at the mercy-seat. The small hall replaces one which was destroyed during troubled times.

Cadets in Djakarta, taking large stocks of Bibles, Testaments and Salvation Army books, set up "ground stalls" on lengths of white cloth in front of a movie theatre. Squatting down behind the stall they played their guitars and sang until a crowd gathered, then they got up to do business and were soon sold out. Said an official, "These people of the 'S' are very brave; they believe in telling people of their God."

Indian "Greathearts"

CADETS of the "Greathearts" Session in the North-Eastern India Territory, with a Canadian officer, Major R. Home-wood, who is the Territorial Young People's Secretary.



Grand Saint Bernard Tunnel

To Provide Year-Round Motoring Through The Alps

AFTER centuries of service to travellers and legendary rescues among the Alpine snows of the 8,110 foot pass of the Great Saint Bernard, the famous monastery known to all motorists who have travelled between North-Western Europe and Northern Italy is about to be by-passed.

A motor tunnel which is to give for the first time all-the-year-round motoring is being cut under this famous pass. The Grand Saint Bernard and the Simplon are the only two trans-Alpine links which serve this region and, because of heavy snowfalls, their use is limited to only five months of the year. Hitherto a journey into Italy between October and June has meant the trans-shipment of one's car by the only alternative, via rail and the Simplon tunnel.

Now the autobahns of Germany will connect direct with the autostradas of Italy and beyond. It will be a direct route open all the year round for motorists from England and France via Pontarlier and Basle. Journeys between Western Switzerland and Northern Italy will become as easy as motoring down a modern arterial road.

Highest in Europe

The Grand Saint Bernard will be the highest road tunnel in Europe, starting at 6,200 feet in contrast to the new proposed France-Italy tunnel under Mont Blanc which commences at 3,400 feet. The new tunnel at which work on both the Italian and Swiss sides is proceeding rapidly is expected to be open and in use during the winter of 1961.

Avoiding one of the toughest of motoring climbs with its narrow untarred roads and many hairpin bends, its approach roads are to be modern broad highways on the Swiss section and an autostrada direct to Aosta and Turin on the Italian side. The tunnel which begins at Canton de Proz in Switzerland, some twenty-five miles from Martigny, emerges at St. Rehmy on the Italian side, fourteen miles from Aosta. It will be 6,430 yards in length and thus will shorten the journey by six miles and save more than half an hour for the fastest driver.

The whole project is being financed and undertaken as a private venture. Capital totalling some £3½ million is being provided. The Cantons of Valais and Lausanne are raising £2¼ million and the Italian provinces of Turin and Aosta aided by the Fiat Co. the remaining £1¼ million. Tolls from the greatly increased traffic are expected to pay more than handsome dividends.

The tunnel will have a double track, with a three-foot-wide foot-board on each side. There will be wide bays at frequent intervals for off-the-road breakdown parking. These will be wide enough to turn a vehicle. Numerous telephones for emergencies will also be available along its four and a half mile length. High intensity fluorescent lighting will give the effect of broad daylight and headlights will be forbidden.

In addition to tolls collected from vehicles and passengers, an unusual and unique feature is expected to provide further revenue. An oil pipe line which will run direct from the Italian port of Genoa to Switzerland's largest refinery at Colombe will carry two million tons of oil per year which has hitherto been transported by road and rail.

The summer of 1961 will bring to M. Maurice Troillet, Swiss lawyer and president of the newly-formed company Du Tunnel Grand Saint Bernard, the realization of a life-long dream when Swiss and Italian engineers meet in the centre. They are advancing towards each other at the rate of eight metres on each side per day. If all goes well the winter of 1961 will see this great new project flowing with traffic from all parts of Europe—free for the first time from the inevitable obstruction of snow.

The peak upon which the famous monastery stands will from then on become a rendezvous for the intrepid motorist and tourist. The dogs will miss the regular traveller who rarely failed to stop for a drink of the famous Chartreuse and feed the dogs with tid-bits.

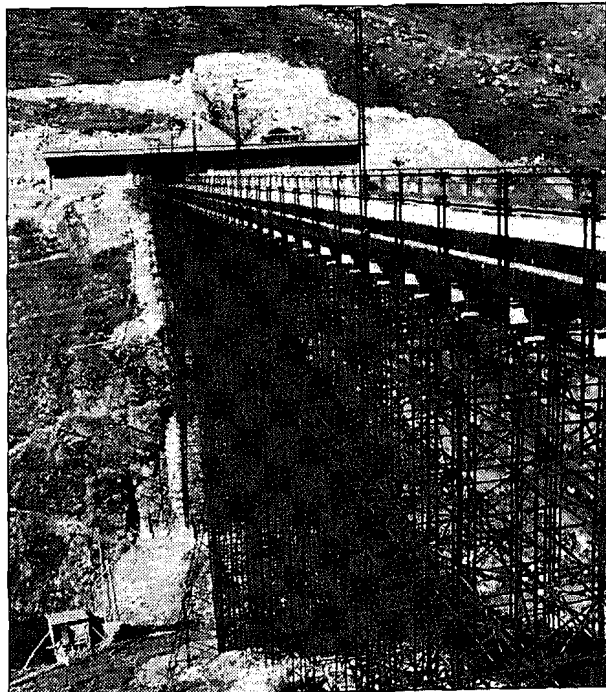
Photographs and story by
JACK ESTEN, London

CAN LIVE ON TAILS

SIX Karagul sheep, said to be the first in Britain, have been imported to start a flock on a farm at Lyminge, near Hythe, Kent.

The sheep have very fine, long silky coats which can be spun into light and warm garments. If food is short, they can live on a store of fat carried in their tails.

RIGHT: The Swiss entrance to the tunnel with the Saint Bernard Pass winding and twisting above. This will be the highest road tunnel in Europe, starting at 6,200 feet.



LEFT: Intricate scaffolding supports the bridge spanning a deep chasm leading up to the Italian approach to the tunnel in the Alps.



A TALE OF THE TUB

BY MADELEINE LEVASON

I ALWAYS thought that today's bathtubs were a symbol of modern progress. I could not imagine any earlier, more primitive means of bathing than those Saturday night scrubbings in the wash tub in front of the kitchen stove.

Now I find bathtubs have a history that dates back 3,000 years and many earlier civilizations developed bathing to a fine art. A medical magazine article recounts how baths and healing have always been closely linked and that bathing through the centuries has been for pleasure as well as cleanliness.

Spiritual Significance

The first bath, of which records exist, had mystic significance of protection from spirits and purification from guilt and sin. Ancient priests used to bathe before prayers. Hindu pilgrims still bathe in the sacred Ganges river, as did ancient pilgrims in the Nile and Jordan.

Pagans worshipped wells and springs believed to have magic healing powers. Modern medicine utilized special baths for treatment of diseases like polio.

Bathing was routine to ancient Greeks. Wealthy ones had baths

installed in their homes but public baths were very popular. These were elaborate structures of glass and marble. In ancient Rome men, women, emperors and soldiers bathed together in sumptuous baths. Dressing rooms had locker-like niches where bathers left their togas. Some baths were equipped with gymnasiums, auditoriums and gardens. People ate meals and drank wine while bathing and sometimes spent whole days at the baths.

Such social bathing fell into disfavour with the early Christian church. Baths were recommended for hygiene not pleasure. Public bathing became popular again however in the 12th century when Crusaders brought back reports of luxurious Arab baths.

Public baths sprang up again in England. Russian steam baths and Turkish hot air baths also spread westward. Japanese public baths are still extremely popular but far more hygienic and decorous than the ancient ones. The custom of wearing body linen or underwear which began in the 16th century, seems to have doomed pleasure baths. Bathing was no longer considered necessary.

Private baths originated in mediaeval times as a small shallow oval, functional for a seated bather and were common equipment in castles and mansions.

The American White House acquired its first bathroom in 1851. The Americans were shocked at this "English innovation corrupting simple American democracy."

It was the enterprising slogan of "Cleanliness is good business" that stimulated soap, plumbing, and related industries and developed the modern bathroom as essential to our living standards.

OLD FORT IN PALESTINE

REMAINS of fortifications of an early settlement at Tel Gat have been unearthed during the fifth season of excavations on the Tel. The early settlement dates from about 3,000 B.C. With the exception of the neolithic fortifications of Jericho this is the earliest system to have so far been uncovered in Palestine.

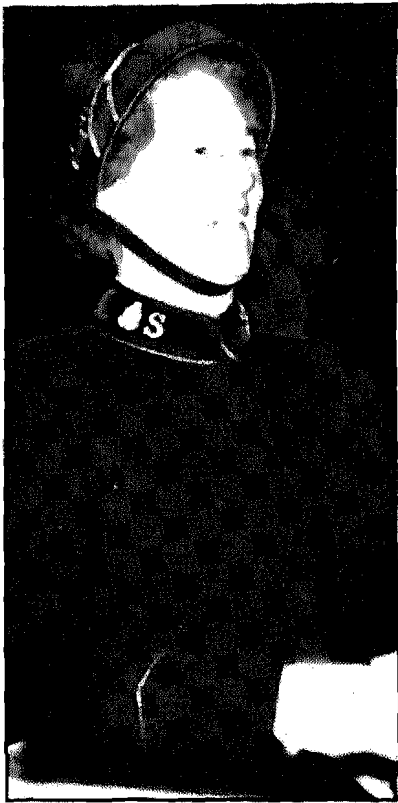
This was reported to the press recently in Jerusalem by Mr. S. Yeivin, director of the expedition.

The broad wall of the fortifications, more than five yards thick, was built of well-bonded mud bricks with an earth glacis sloping down from it. Mud brick projections, like teeth, protrude at regular intervals from the main wall.

Further excavation of the site is planned for next season.

The Israel Digest

The long task of revising the Bible in modern Greek is being carried out in Athens. A translation of the New Testament is also being made in Macedonia, another famous Bible name.



MRS. GENERAL KITCHING, in happy mood, as she addresses one of the vast crowds during the Toronto Congress.

BELOW: THE GENERAL AT THE MICROPHONE in one of the gatherings. To the left of the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth, may be seen a medical officer from India, and his wife—Brigadier and Mrs. H. Williams.

CONGRESS AT T TERRITORIAL

IT speaks well for the esteem in which the Salvation Army is held in Canada that three of the main centres where congresses were held should produce such enthusiasm, crowds and results. First Vancouver, then Winnipeg and now Toronto were the venues for heartening series of events. The Army's international leaders, as well as Commissioner H. Muir who accompanied them to the U.S.A. and Canada, were impressed both by the size of the congregations and the spirit of Salvationists, and were delighted at the spiritual results. In Toronto, for instance, the number of seekers at all meetings totalled nearly 200 souls. In the other two places the figures were proportionately as large, and a total of something like 45,000 attended the eight public meetings in Toronto.

For years Cooke's Church officials have allowed the Army to take possession of its facilities for a welcome meeting, and this fine old edifice was packed for the Friday night "start-off." Before the appointed time of commencement, the building was filled to capacity, and a spirit of expectancy charged the atmosphere. The Dovercourt Band (Bandmaster W. Habkirk) and the West Toronto Songster Brigade (Leader

F. Reid) provided a musical prelude.

To the strains of a stirring marching song the international and territorial leaders, led by two colour-bearers, made their way from the back of the church to the platform, the congregations singing in full-throated manner, at the same time enthusiastically waving sheets of paper of the Army tri-colour.

The General jovially asked for coloured papers so that he and his wife could join in the "wave offering," and the song was repeated with gusto.

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth, launched the meeting with a hearty congregational song, and expressed his hopes and desires for the congress. Following prayer, Commissioner H. Muir read a Bible passage, then the Dovercourt Band played "The Warrior's Reward."

In his welcome to the congress delegates, the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Cameron, spoke of the plans that had been laid for the event, the vast amount of preparation that had been made, and, most important of all, the prayer that had ascended to God on behalf of the series of meetings. "In this spirit," he said, "this Soldier's Congress will be an outstanding success."

Captain D. McMillan, of Halifax Citadel, N.S., in his words of response, described the industry and scenery of the areas from which the delegates had come. The Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap led in a congregational song.

Following the singing of "Trust in the Lord," by the West Toronto Songster Brigade, Mrs. Kitching related an incident of the day previous, when she witnessed to a clerk in a store of her religious experience continuing to be not only a novelty, but also a miracle.

The General read a passage from Christ's Sermon on the Mount, and

THROUGH an avenue of Army flags the General, accompanied by the Territorial Commander (with Mrs. Kitching seen in the background) makes his way down the Toronto railway station platform on his arrival to lead congress meetings.

"AN EXAMPLE OF

Eulogies Paid By

A STRIKING feature of the 1960 gress was the variety of it all—no gatherings were alike. This was phasized in the citizens' rally on day afternoon in the Varsity A in Toronto.

After the entry of the plat party, the great concourse which had assembled rose and sang, "To God be glory, great things He done."

The churches were represented by presence on the platform of the Bishc Toronto, Rt. Rev. G. B. Snell, who pr for blessings on the world, on the woi God and especially on The Salvation A Commissioner H. Muir read a Bible pas

The Territorial Commander, Commiss. W. Booth, presented the chairman for occasion, Hon. David Walker, Ministe Public Works for the Dominion.

All through his talk he showed : than a superficial knowledge of the m ment. He brought greetings from "one is greatly upset at his inability to be this afternoon—he is a deeply religious who has been long aware of the valu The Salvation Army as a spiritual for this country—the Prime Minister, the Hon. John George Diefenbaker. Ther another one-time Prime Minister who w have loved to be here, that great frien The Salvation Army, the Rt. Hon. Ar Meighen, who has now been 'promote his Glory.'"

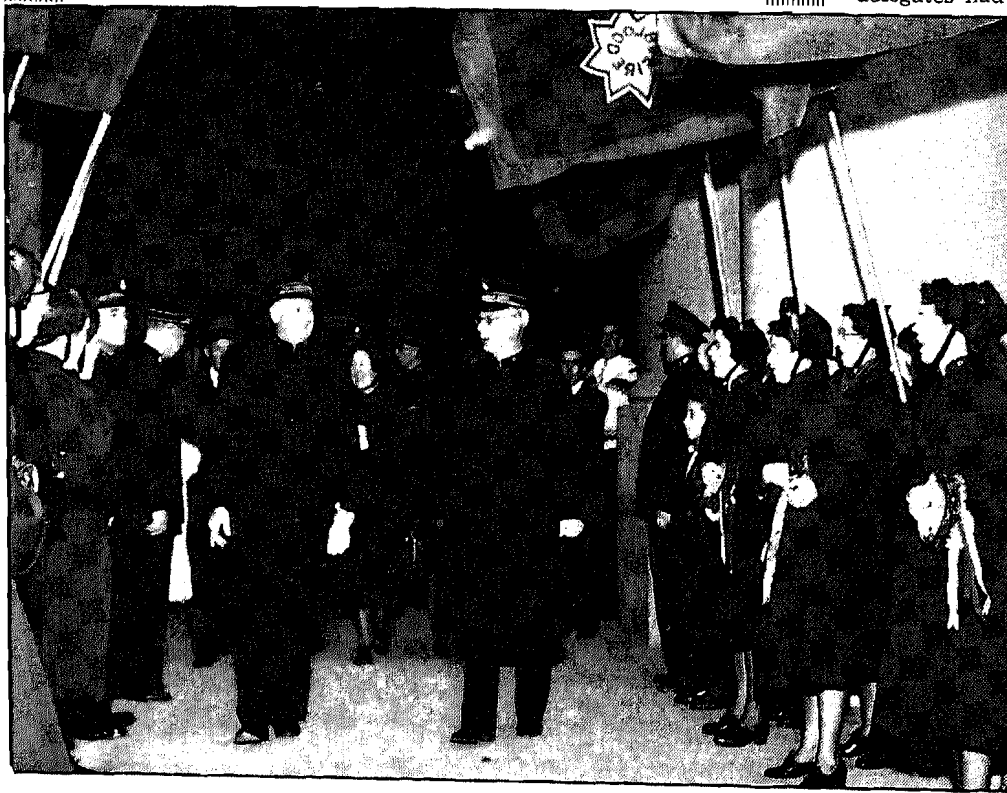
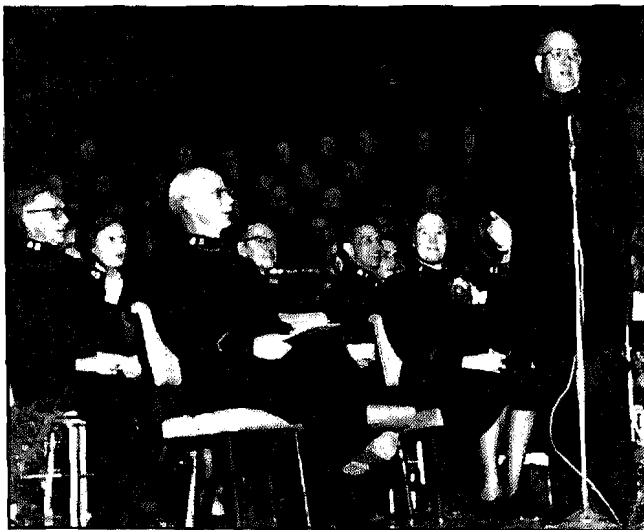
"I was once Crown Prosecutor for Dominion," he continued, "and I wisl bear witness to the great work of the A in the courts. The poor and the wretch those without friends to help—knew they could always rely on a Salvatio who believed that 'here is a soul who c be saved.'"

"Now, as one of Her Majesty's privy c illors, I am able to witness that your A is a tremendous force in the Dominion. preach the Gospel of Christ and you pra what you preach in a measure not equ by any other Christian community. Y is an example of Christian principles action—a noble service for Christ!"

A solo, "By the Cross", was sung by S ing Company Leader Mrs. F. Watson Hamilton Citadel.

challenged the Salvationists present higher heights of devotion and more going expression of their Christian expe ence amongst those with whom mingle. In response to the appeal for a cision, a uniformed soldier was the fir make his way to the mercy-seat, and he quickly followed by others, each expres the desire more truly to emulate the di injunction, "Be ye therefore perfect, as your Father which is in Heaven is fect."

Most of those present remained during lengthy prayer meeting, and showed a mendable interest in the desire of the l ers to persuade men and women to r out for a deeper experience of grace



AT THE REVIEWING STAND, when the Mayor of Toronto (Nathan Phillips) expressed himself as amazed at the numbers of Salvationists on the march of witness, and the happy spirit demonstrated.

CENTRE

CHRISTIAN PRINCIPLES "

Fe And Civic Officials

Con- Mayor Nathan Phillips conveyed the city's two greetings, expressed joy in associating with em- the Army and in welcoming to the city the Sun-Army's Eastern Congress. He said he had rena been much impressed as he stood with the General at the saluting base that morning form to see so much tangible evidence of the l as-Army's strength here.

the "Toronto is still a religious city," said the Mayor, "a city of homes and temples and the churches. Today, prayers are being offered p of in this city in twenty-five languages. In this ayed city there is a belief in a God who guides, k of and in a common brotherhood. A special rmy. tribute must be given to the Army for its sage. contribution to the religious life of the city. oner It is also the outstretched arm to all in need, the irrespective of colour, class or creed."

r of In presenting the General as the speaker of the afternoon, the chairman wished he more could have got the General to address the ove- United Nations last week, and had him here preach to the assembly on the Gospel of peace and good will.

In responding, the General told the story of President Eisenhower, who, after the war, e in was given the freedom of the city of London, and who said: "I accept this honour Rt. on behalf of the soldiers who fought the e is battles." The leader said: "Surely the Gen- ould d of The Salvation Army must re-echo the same thought, and so I take all these hon- d thur d to ours extended to me on their behalf, and I salute our soldiers."

the This gave the General a topical start for his to lecture on "Soldiers without Swords."

During the latter part of the talk, as he rmy spoke of the flag, a company of colour- ed- ed— sergeants, bearing banners, marched into that the arena and stood at attention during the nist, General's final words. At the close, the ould soldiers of the Army were invited by the sun- General to sing:

"Army Flag! Thy threefold glory
Greets the rising of the sun."

The Hamilton Citadel Band, which had earlier inspired the many musicians present ous with the excellent interpretation of the in suite, "King of Kings," played again before the opportune words were sung:

Jesus shall conquer, lift up the strain,
Evil shall perish and righteousness shall reign.

A MEMORABLE SUNDAY

As a necessary preliminary to a soul-saving Sunday, kneedrills were held both at the Yorkville Hall (where later the march of witness began) and also at the Varsity Arena, when scores of prayers ascended to the Throne of Grace for an out-pouring of the Spirit both upon Christians and the unsaved.

Down Yonge Street the happy Salvationists stepped out, headed by banners and striking text-signs, and each group was well announced by the streamers proudly borne by members of the group. Several Ontario divisions, the Maritimes and Quebec were (Continued on page 16)



TELLING OF TRANSFORMING POWER

NOTHING commends Christianity to an unbelieving world, or brings more glory to God, than the miracle of a changed life.

This was proved true on Congress Saturday morning when an eager crowd thronged the BRAMWELL BOOTH TEMPLE to hear the testimonies of Harbour Light converts, who had been lifted from the gutter of sin and degradation to the plains of freedom and light. They were men who, for the most part, were once held captive by alcohol habit, but were now rejoicing in the glorious liberty of the sons of God. They had a real witness to give.

The broad platform of the auditorium presented a striking sight, with the Harbour Light men and other converts seated in a large happy group, ready to sing the praises of God who had done so much for them, or to relate with equal fervour their experience of His saving grace. Few in the audience, looking at the trophies in their neat suits, could have guessed that most of these same men—a few months or years ago were deep in the mire of sin.

Earlier, the cadets' band, playing stirring music, had proudly marched the Harbour-Lighters from their Queen Street centre to the Temple, attracting the attention of interested spectators on the way thither, through busy downtown streets.

The meeting, the opening exercises of which were piloted by Commissioner W. Booth, was in the highest Army traditions. The singing was "rafter-ringing," the atmosphere was alive with enthusiasm and the testimonies were such as would have earned the approval of the Army Founder.

Some of the boys of the HOUSE OF CONCORD were present to take part in the meeting, and mention was made of the fine work among women being carried on at THE HOMESTEAD.

Commissioner H. Muir, paying his first visit to Toronto, had stirring incidents to relate of the Army's social work, and held the close attention of his hearers. "I have found many gems among the men of the institutions," he said. Acceptable features of the meeting included the reading of Psalm 1 in unison by the Harbour Light men, a selection of well-known Salvationist melodies by the cadets' band, and "Roll, billows, roll," a lively vocal item by the men cadets. The Har-

bour Light converts sang "At Calvary."

Led by Brigadier J. Monk, who is in charge of the Harbour Light Corps, a number of the men, converted since last congress, thrilled the audience with their testimonies. They spoke frankly of their experiences, some of which follow:

George, a professional man, said, "I was an alcoholic committed to an institution. The doctor said nothing could be done for me, but Christ lifted me out of my despair. I want to tell the world what He has done for me."

Dan, a bookkeeper, told his intent hearers that, as a hopeless drunkard, he was given up by a physician to die. Happily he was directed to the Harbour Light, and found salvation at the mercy-seat. "The addiction left me completely," he testified, "and I didn't die!"

Albert was helped by a corps officer who showed an interest in him. He was converted and became a changed man. "The Saviour is the

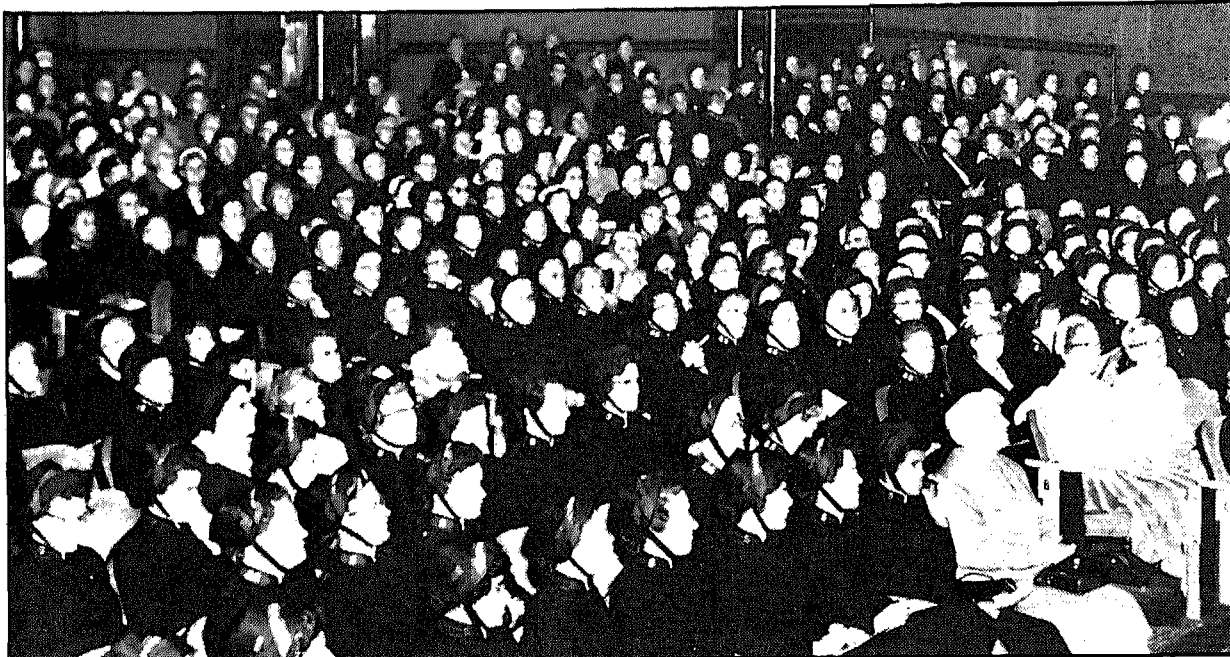
(Continued on page 12)



Photos, Courtesy
F. Pickford.

INTERESTED SPECTATORS

PART of the crowd of Salvationists and friends assembled in front of the Varsity Arena to witness the Sunday morning parade.



A PORTION OF THE AUDIENCE on the ground floor of Massey Hall, Toronto, at the Congress Women's Rally which was addressed by Mrs. General Kitching. (See report on page thirteen)

SOUTHERN ONTARIO DIVISION

HISTORY was made at Hespeler when the Territorial Home League President, Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, opened the sale of work, for it is claimed that this was the first time a Commissioner's wife had visited the town. She was accompanied by the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon, Mrs. Brigadier B. Meakings, Captain E. Chittenden and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Beckett (R).

The members worked hard for this special event and the tables were loaded with baked goods, home-made jams, pickles, candies, knitted garments, handicraft, and Christmas decorations. Many local people attended, as well as some from surrounding communities, and a number of officers from other corps were invited to have tea with Mrs. Booth. The president was interviewed on the Kitchener television station by Elaine Cole and gave a glowing account of the home league and the work of The Salvation Army.

Welland members visited the new Eventide Home at Niagara Falls, put on a programme for the guests, and were served refreshments after making a tour of the home. "Family

The Ministry Of The Home League

night" was an occasion for coloured slides and a snapshot gallery belonging to members.

Listowel League entertained cradle roll children and mothers and gave treats to all.

At Argyle League, Hamilton, Captain W. Bird of the House of Concord gave a talk on his work in the institution and mentioned that they were anxious to purchase some calves for the farm which would cost \$35 each. The following week a home leaguer gave the money to purchase a calf. The league singers have been organized and have already visited other corps.

At Dunnville, a new soldier has been made through the influence of the league. Not only did she find salvation but she is now witnessing to the blessing of sanctification, and wears full Salvation Army uniform.

Hamilton Citadel League enjoyed an outing in London, Ont., and a visit to the Children's Village, as well as a biscuit factory. Majors A.

Mabb and M. Thomas (R) were special guests and gave a message on flowers as connected with the Bible and the Army. A shower was held for material to provide uniforms for nurses in Indonesia, with enough material provided for thirty-nine girls. Captain E. Kjelson is their "adopted" missionary, to whom they have recently sent soap, toys and powdered milk.

At Wellington Street, Hamilton, the divisional secretary visited the league and installed Sister Mrs. Vickery as secretary. During the evening the Argyle singers took part. Members of the league presented a drama entitled "The Fence of Character" and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dixon brought the evening to a close with the message, "Don't fence me in."

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE

Grand Bank was the winner of the provincial shield. It was an extremely close contest and a number of leagues who had done exceptionally well made for keen competition. Runners-up were Bonavista,

Windsor, Grand Falls, St. John's Temple, Corner Brook East and Corner Brook, Fortune, Cottrell's Cove, and Pt. Leamington.

Bell Island Home League Sunday was fittingly observed with Mrs. Major R. Cole (P) leading and local officers and members taking part. Open-air and cottage meetings were held during the week; fruit was carried to the sick and aged, and shut-ins visited.

At Bonavista, Mrs. L. Keel, who was secretary for twenty-six years, was publicly retired and a special meeting held in her honour. New leaders were welcomed and six commissioned. Four members became soldiers during this quarter. The husband of one of these members was converted and also became a soldier. Mrs. Major W. Ratcliffe spoke at a meeting, and Elliston League united.

At Buchans, another group has been formed. The members looked after a sick leaguer, just returned from hospital, two going to her home to clean and bake when necessary.

Four Campbellton members attended the home league conference at Corner Brook. The ladies aid from the United Church were guests at a meeting and a return visit was made by the league. During home league week, the league visited Comfort Cove and conducted a spiritual meeting.

At Channel, the husbands were invited to a special social evening. A home-baking sale was held in aid of the new hall. This league purchases ten War Crys weekly for the local hospital.

Comfort Cove members visited shut-ins during home league week. Birch Bay and the local league united.

Cottrell's Cove realized over \$100 from the anniversary banquet and sale, this going towards the quarters' furnishings.

Embree League has organized a group system and added four new members. Birch Bay League visited the corps and united in a candlelight service when three new members were enrolled.

Fair Haven members are working hard to complete their league room, and raised \$50 for paint. Leaguers took part in the meetings on Home League Sunday.

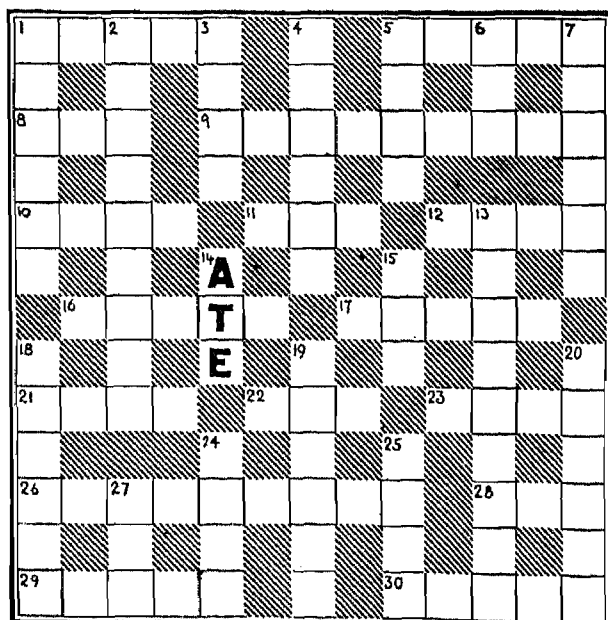
Gander visited Benton outpost and met leaguers there.

Glenwood League sent out an apion to raise money for the quarters' furnishings and home league room.

(Continued on page 15)

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS

1. "They came — about me 5. "I am become as sound-

ing —, or a tinkling cymbal"

8. A snake
9. Can this person change his skin, or the leopard his spots?
10. "Wherein shall go no galley with —"
11. If — of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God"
12. For our Gospel — not unto you in word only"
16. "Turn again our captivity . . . as the streams in the —"
17. The number of loaves the friend asked for
21. Jesus took a child in His
22. "Gathered the good into vessels, but cast the — away"
23. The lilies neither toil nor do this
26. The Pharisees took counsel with them
28. "Jesus constrained His disciples to — into a ship"
29. "The men — hard to bring it to the land"
30. Paul called here on one of his journeys

DOWN

1. "Come now, and let us — together"
2. It was to be "furnished and prepared"
3. David's mighty men did this to the water of Bethlehem's well
4. "Thou hast cast all my sins — Thy back"
5. Men of Nazareth took Jesus "unto the — of the hill"
6. He was a son of Abdiel
7. "He which converteth the — . . . shall save a soul"
13. Place for speeches in Athens
14. "I took the little book out of the angel's hand, and — it up"
15. "—, I am warm, I have seen the fire"
18. "A wise son maketh a glad —"
19. "I will give unto thee . . . the land of —"
20. Joins together
24. Father of Azariah
25. "All they which dwell in — heard the Word"
27. The paschal lamb was not to be eaten in this condition

REFERENCES ACROSS

1. Ps. 88. 5. 1 Cor. 13. 9. Jer 13. 10. Is. 33. 11. Jas 1. 12. 1 Thess. 1. 16. Ps. 126. 17. Luke 11. 21. Mark 9. 22. Matt. 13. 23. Matt. 6. 26. Mark 3. 28. Matt. 14. 29. Jan. 1. 30. Acts 20.

DOWN

1. Is. 1. 2. Mark 14. 3. 2 Sam. 23. 4. Is. 38. 5. Luke 4. 6. 1 Chron. 5. 7. Jas. 5. 13. Acts 17. 14. Rev. 10. 15. Is. 44. 18. Pro. 10. 19. Gen. 17. 24. 2 Chron. 15. 25. Acts 19. 27. Ex. 12.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE ACROSS

1. AUTHOR. 8. AHOLIBAH. 9. ABIRAM. 10. ADOPTION. 12. ELIAS. 13. END. 15. ELSE. 17. EWE. 18. RED. 19. AFAR. 21. LAY. 24. AFOOT. 25. OVERTAKE. 27. BRIDGE. 28. RESEMBLE. 29. REGARD.

DOWN

2. UNBELIEF. 3. HER WATER. 4. RAMA. 5. SLEPT. 6. ABDIEL. 7. CHANGE. 11. DEN. 13. EEL. 14. DRY. 15. EDIFYING. 16. STRONGER. 19. ABOARD. 20. AVERSE. 22. ARK. 23. STUMP. 26. EBER.

Lessons From The Atlantic

BY LIEUTENANT JOHN CAREW, Change Islands, Nfld.

FROM the quarters' window I can look out across a narrow neck of land, and see beyond a great expanse of water that stretches as far as the eye can reach. This is the Atlantic Ocean.

I've often sat by my window in the deepening twilight and watched the sea in its many and varied moods. One thing in particular I've noticed, and that is how quickly it can change from one mood to another.

At times it is a roaring monster, beating angrily against the shore as if to destroy all that would dare to stand in its way, bellowing with rage at the resistance of the granite rocks to its poundings. It tears at the tiny fishing boats as if to rend them from their moorings and dash them on the rocks.

I have also seen the sea lying placidly like a great polished mirror, reflecting all the splendour and beauty of the sky and the radiance of the setting sun on the western horizon. The golden rays of the sun, casting their reflections like long, tapering fingers, flickering across the deep blue waters, show the sea in all its beauty and tranquility. On a cold, dull day the sea seems almost void of life. Looking grey and sombre, it rolls upon the shore with the white foam licking sullenly at the rocks and sand.

Life can be compared to a great sea with its many moods and variations, over which all mankind must travel. It is a journey that begins at the cradle and ends at the grave. For some it is a long one, and for others, short. It is a journey over unknown waters that are sometimes turbulent, sometimes calm. It is a journey which encounters hidden dangers along every mile of its uncharted waters.

One Sure Guide

How can we navigate this mighty sea of life without the great Master Pilot, Jesus Christ at the helm of our frail bark? He, only, can pilot us safely through this life. Without Him we are sure to be lost somewhere upon the way.

As there are strong undercurrents in the oceans of the world, so there are in the ocean of life. On every hand they reach upward, grasping at man's frail vessel to draw it downward to the depths of darkness. The alcoholic, the drug addict—both have been caught by a strong undercurrent that will not let them go, an undertow, that is dragging them swiftly beyond the point of human help. They are unable by

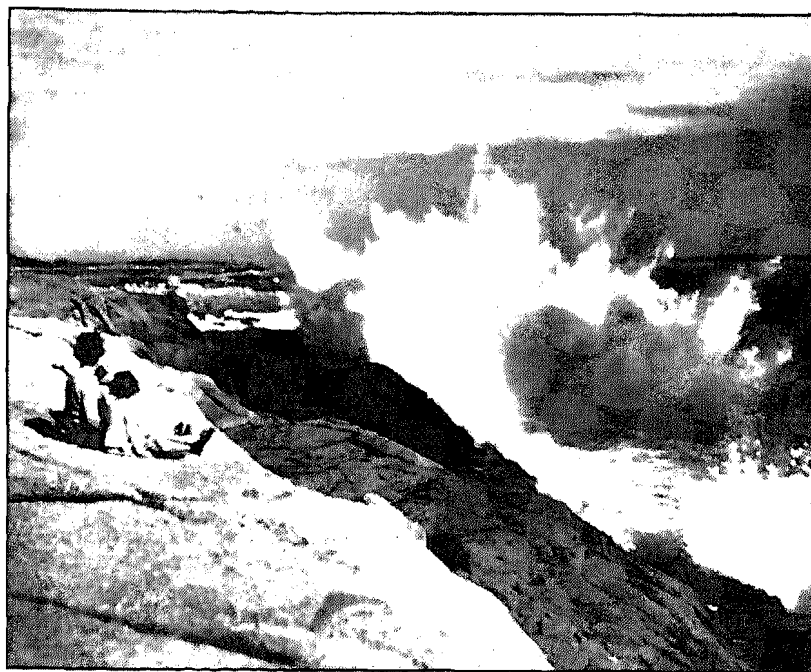
their own strength to break clear of the swirling waters that churn to and fro and would destroy not only body, but soul.

Only through divine power can man find freedom to rise above the treacherous undercurrents and break away completely from the sin that so easily besets him. Only Christ can free man from the strangling hold of sin and rebuild the shipwrecked life into a vessel fit for His service.

Some refuse to believe in God's power to save. They put their trust in tranquillizing pills, in strong drink, in drugs, in pleasures, in lust. Sometimes a man will even seek to solve his problems by the taking of his own life. How mistaken he is!

Only by turning to God can we find an answer to life's problems. As a ship seeks a safe, landlocked harbour in a time of storm, so man must seek God. By yielding one's life to Him in complete submission to His will, one can find refuge for the present and hope for the future.

How grand to sail one's ship into a safe haven at the eventide of life! Take the Pilot aboard now, reader, and this will eventually be your experience.



Beware Of The Weeds

BY CATHERINE GREGORY, Toronto

MY garden has been lovely this year. From the earliest spring days, through the warmth and sunshine of summer it bloomed, and shows every prospect of continuing through the fall, until winter reaches out its first frosty finger. Friends who see the garden usually

remark on the absence of weeds. However, although they are not apparent to the casual observer, I know there are weeds, just little ones, hiding behind the flowers.

Some of them have foliage so like the flowering plants that it is easy to pass them by unnoticed. But I keep a sharp eye open to detect their presence, and as I work, not with a long-handled hoe, but with a bent back and a hand close to the ground, I remember that these weeds are like the sins, evil tendencies and doubtful practices that try to creep into the garden of my soul. I must be constantly watching.

A little weed is easy to pull out, but each year when I get back from my holidays I find that some weeds have taken advantage of the neglect consequent upon my absence to lift their heads higher and send their roots down deeper. They are harder to eject.

It is possible to hide something that is not in accordance with God's plan for my soul behind the very virtues which I may possess, or the esteem in which I am held by others. It is possible also for some evil things so to resemble goodness as to be difficult to distinguish. I may even wonder if they are not just as good as the choice flowers of Christianity. However, I must diligently search them out, to the end that there may be in my heart no surviving, hidden sin, nothing, however plausible, that will detract from my service to God.

Right to the end of the gardening season I continue to look for weeds, and I do not allow them to remain even when the flowering times are ended. Just so I can never live long enough to outlive the necessity for constant vigilance.

My own eyes may not be sufficiently keen, I may fail to see some of the weeds that would grow unseen in my heart's garden, dropping seeds to increase themselves. I pray the Great Gardener to search my thoughts and intentions with His piercing eye, to reveal all that I must reject to make my soul productive of only the flowers which He loves.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

For Family and Private Worship

SUNDAY—

Daniel 10: 12. "FROM THE FIRST DAY THOU DIDST SET THINE HEART TO UNDERSTAND . . . THY WORDS WERE HEARD." For three whole weeks Daniel had fasted and prayed ere the angel brought him this comforting message. He might have felt discouraged at God's seeming indifference to his petitions, but the answer had been on the way from the very day he had begun to pray. Let us guard against the impatience which considers prayer unheard or unheeded, before God has had time to answer it in the way He sees best.

MONDAY—

Daniel 12: 1-13. "MANY SHALL BE PURIFIED . . . AND TRIED." "Learn that the

real desires and needs, expecting to receive from Him a definite answer to our requests.

WEDNESDAY—

Psalm 69: 18-36. "I LOOKED . . . FOR COMFORTERS, BUT I FOUND NONE." This is one of the psalms which portray the sufferings of the Saviour, who was "tempted in all points like as we are." In Gethsemane He asked the disciples to watch with Him, but they slept. Are you sorrowful and lonely today? The Saviour has been through the same experience, and knows just how you feel. Let Him comfort you, and you will be able to comfort others.

THURSDAY—

Psalm 70: 1-5. "LET GOD BE MAGNIFIED." Oh, for more praise in our lives! Let us take every opportunity we have today of praising God. Let there be outward expressions of thankfulness—don't be afraid of saying "hallelujah!" And all the time may a song of praise be rising in our hearts as we think of God's mercies!

"To praise Him is to serve Him, and fulfil, doing and suffering, His unquestioned will."

FRIDAY—

Psalm 71: 1-14. "I WILL HOPE CONTINUALLY." Never to lose hope, either for yourself or for others, will make life easier for you, and carry you over difficult places. "Thou art my hope, O Lord God" (v. 5) said the Psalmist. If this hope had been in man, he might have been disappointed, but God never fails. Faith, hope and love are the great Christian virtues; let us cultivate all three.

SATURDAY—

Psalm 71: 15-24. "THOU HAST TAUGHT ME FROM MY YOUTH." There are things which can only be learned while we are young, when the mind is supple and knowledge easy to acquire. Whilst God shows His goodness in saving sinners of every age, yet there are advantages of character and experience which come only to those who enter His service in youth. What a privilege to have God's teaching and guidance from our earliest days!



flame of Everlasting Love doth burn ere it transform." (Newman)

"Prolonged and severe is the testing Till thy heart would almost despair; By lesser tests lesser things are proved, But thou art the gold of His care; And He knows all the testing and proving too, In His strength thou canst suffer and bear."

TUESDAY—

Psalm 69: 1-17. "SAVE ME"—"DELIVER ME"—"HEAR ME." How definite the Psalmist is! He does not merely ask for "a blessing," but describes his circumstances, and states his need. God is our Heavenly Father, knowing and caring for us each. Prayer, therefore, should be a telling out to Him of our

You Need Christ

- AS YOUR FRIEND
- AS YOUR GUIDE
- AS YOUR SAVIOUR

Seek Him Today

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Bermuda: Fri-Fri Oct 28-Nov 4 (Congress gatherings)
Vancouver: Thurs Nov 10
Prince George: Fri Nov 11
Hazelton: Sat-Sun Nov 12-13
Canyon City: Mon Nov 14
Prince Rupert: Tues Nov 15
Terrace: Wed Nov 16
Queen St. W. Corps, Toronto: Sat-Sun Nov 19-20 (Anniversary services)
Uxbridge: Wed Nov 23 (Regional Holiness Meeting)
Fort Erie: Sat-Sun Nov 26-27
Port Colborne: Mon Nov 28
Dunnville: Tues Nov 29

Colonel and Mrs. A. Cameron

Northern Ontario Division: Sun-Wed Oct 30-Nov 2
Hamilton Citadel: Fri Nov 4
Peterborough Temple: Sat Nov 5 (Corps Cadet Rally)
Belleville: Sun Nov 6
Montreal: Fri-Mon Nov 11-14
West Toronto: Sat-Sun Nov 19-20
Oakville: Sun Nov 27 (Anniversary services)

Commissioner W. Dalziel (R): Riverdale, Toronto Nov 16, 23
Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner T. Laurie (R): Dovercourt, Toronto Nov 17

COLONEL C. KNAAP

Listowel: Oct 29-30
Dovercourt, Toronto: Nov 20

LT.-COLONEL R. GAGE

Fenelon Falls: Nov 6-7
Halifax Citadel: Nov 12-13

Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell: Strathroy Nov 1 (afternoon); Stratford Nov 1 (evening); London South Nov 2; Ridgetown Nov 3 (afternoon);

Central Holiness Meeting

will be held at the

BRAMWELL BOOTH TEMPLE

20 Albert St., Toronto

FRIDAY, NOV. 4th — 7.45 p.m.

Speaker:

Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander

The "Soldiers of Christ" Session of Cadets will be Present
(Consult local announcements for time and place of meetings at other centres in the territory)

Chatham Nov 3 (evening); St. Mary's Nov 4; Petrolia Nov 5; Sarnia Nov 6 (morning); St. Thomas Nov 6 (evening); Goderich Nov 7; Woodstock Nov 8; Windsor Nov 9; Leamington Nov 10; Willowdale Nov 12
Lt.-Colonel C. Eacott: Bramwell Booth Temple, Nov 4; Barrie Nov 13
Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Corner Brook Oct 28-31; Trenton Nov 16; Parliament St., Toronto Nov 23; Niagara Falls Nov 27
Brigadier A. Brown: Bermuda Oct 24-Nov 4; Harbour Light Nov 6 (morning and evening) Earls Court (afternoon); Vancouver Nov 10; Northern B.C., Nov 11-16; Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto Nov 26
Brigadier M. Flannigan: St. Catharines Oct 29-30; North Bay Nov 5-6; Barton St., Hamilton Nov 20
Brigadier J. Nelson: Earls Court, Toronto Nov 20
Brigadier W. Ross: Kemptville Oct 29-30
Brigadier (Dr.) and Mrs. H. Williams: Edmonton Oct 28-31; Calgary Nov 1-2; Vancouver Nov 3-6
Major K. Rawlins: Riverdale Oct 29; Guelph Nov 19-20; Huntsville Nov 27
Sr.-Major Allister Smith (R): Winnipeg Oct 29-30; Toronto Oct 31; Halifax Nov 1-10

Spiritual Specials

Brigadier G. Wheeler: Trout River, Oct 30-Nov 4; Deer Lake, Nov 6-11; Point Leamington Nov 22-28
Major J. Zarfas: Neepawa Oct 27-Nov 7; Dauphin Nov 11-21; Port Arthur Nov 25-Dec 5

VACANCIES AVAILABLE

WALKING patients wanted for a Christian home, Salvationists preferred. Write Mrs. M. Tester, 1 Evelyn Crescent, Toronto, or phone RO 9-9966.

Conflicting Advice Given Editor

CAN The War Cry be improved?

A question like that is asking for trouble! You will know the fable about the man, the boy and the donkey. No? Well the boy rode the ass until someone passing by suggested that he was thoughtless to ride and make the old man walk. So they changed places. The next passer-by chided the old man for letting the little lad toddle after them while he rode the ass in com-

fort . . . they finished up by the two humans carrying the donkey!

If the editor heeded all the advice given to him on questionnaires he sent to the almost 400 corps in the territory, as to improvements in the periodical, the staff would soon be carrying the steed. For instance: one contributor suggests (J.D.) "Definitely the cover could be more attractive," while another (W.L.) says: "The front page covers are very thought-provoking." The third one (D.H.) remarks: "The production is suited to the wide range of readers. Keep up the good work, it is a pleasure to commend such good reading."

Then again, one (P.R.) writes: "Cut out most of the Army type of news." While his neighbour (W.J.) suggests "We should not cut down on Army news, but have a page like 'Despatches from the Field.'"

What encouragement comes from such as these:

"I feel *The War Cry* is very well done up: to me it has a lot of appeal. I find that people generally like it very much." P.G.

"We feel that our *War Cry* is one of the finest publications off the press and well accepted." W.S.

Very little improvement can be added to the present *War Cry*." M. C.

We are glad to notice the latest increases:

Red Deer, Alta., (Lieutenant A. Halsey, Pro.-Lieutenant N. Bursey) 180-200.

Dildo, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. J. Pardy) 20-23.

Transforming Power

(Continued from page 9)

"Rock of Ages cleft for me," he said.

Another convert said that one night he "came out of a bar and ended up in a back-yard." He eventually went to the Army, knelt at the mercy-seat and was taken in hand by the officer. He now lives a new life.

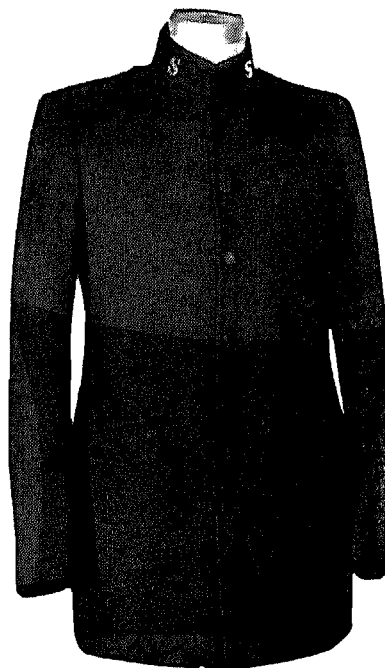
Another speaker said that he had reached "the bottom of the barrel" financially and morally, but God had supplied his need. A widely-travelled man—a former heavy drinker—found no satisfaction until he came to God. Another witness stated that he had scarcely had a sober day in twelve years until he got saved. He now had no desire for drink or tobacco.

One man spoke for all when he expressed his gratitude to God and those who had helped him. "The Army is doing a terrific job," he said, "There should be a Harbour

(Continued foot column 4)

Men's Uniforms

That Feel Right, Fit Right and Are Right
in every particular



Finest English serges, exquisitely tailored that make the perfect uniform. Durability built into every garment.

EXCELLENT VALUE.

#5 material	\$58.95
#6 material	60.00
#7 material	65.00
#8 material	70.00

All trim is extra—according to rank. Samples and measurement charts sent on request. Inquiries invited for all men's and women's uniforms, groups especially catered to.

PLEASE NOTE—MANY ITEMS ON ORDER FROM INTERNATIONAL TRADE DEPARTMENT ARE DELAYED BECAUSE OF THE STRIKE IN ENGLAND. WORD HAS BEEN RECEIVED THAT ITEMS ARE ON THE DOCK WAITING TO BE SHIPPED. AS SOON AS THEY ARE RECEIVED BY US THEY WILL BE FORWARDED AS ORDERED.

Hours—Monday to Friday—9.00 a.m. to 4.45 p.m., Saturday—9.00 a.m. to 12. noon.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BECK, Robert William. 17 years old, 5' 9½", slim, fair hair and complexion. Large burn scar on left arm. Left home in Dundas, Ontario Aug 6/1960. Had motor cycle. Parents anxious. 16-494

CAMPBELL, Vincent Edwin. Born April 15/1923 in Pendlebury, England. Came to Canada June 1954. Stayed at 469 Runnymede Rd., Toronto. Last heard from in Dec. 1954 from Harrison Hot Springs, B.C. Mother anxious to contact. 16-418

COLLIN, Clapham Alfred (may be known as Clifford Collin) Born Feb 2/1907. French Canadian. Originally from Sudbury, Ont. Last heard from in 1929 from Eau Claire, Ont. Attended St. Anne's Roman Catholic Church at Mattawa, Ont. Mother very ill and wishes to see him. 16-506

CURRIE, Daniel Harry. Born Oct 7/1934. (Known as Harry) 6'1", thin, deep scar above upper lip. Navy number 32058H, rating AB. Has worked at Int. Nickel Co., Copper Cliff, Ont. Urgently required in connection with family matter. 16-501

DONOHUE, Peter. Born May 19/1923. at Clydebank, England. 5'11", dark hair. Machinist. Came to Canada in 1953. Has worked at ornamental iron works in Toronto. Last heard from October 1956 from Toronto. Parents very anxious. 16-533

DOUGHTY, William Walter. Age about 70. Born in Dudley, Worc. England. May have been farmer or lumber jack. Last heard from in 1910 when he lived in B.C. Brother in England wishes to locate. 16-513

DRUML, Albert. Born Nov 14/1931. Austrian. Single, 5'10", large build. Has been blacksmith and truck driver. Last heard from in Yukon, but believed to be in Vancouver B.C. in May 1960. Mother on visit to Canada from Austria anxious to locate. 16-532

FALLON, James. Age 70. Born at Glen Garnock, Ayrshire, Scotland. Lame in right foot through injuries in World War I. Last heard from in 1917 from Vancouver, B.C. Brother inquiring. 16-514

FEWTRELL, Charles. Age about 85. Carpet weaver. Came from Stourport, Worc., England to Canada in 1906 or 1907. May be in Montreal or Toronto. Daughter Lucy in England wishes to locate. 16-463

HILDEN, Mr. Aatto Jalmar. Born Jan 27/1930 in Mantsala, Finland. Forest or mine worker. Last heard from at Christmas 1959 from Vancouver B.C. Has also lived in California U.S.A. Mother very anxious. 16-522

KEMP, William Norman, his wife Frances Martha and their daughter Pauline who is now about 37 years of age. Pauline's husband's name not known. Family came to Canada in 1946. Relative in England inquiring. 16-488

LANG, EDUARD. Born June 7/1928 in Neu-Freudental/Odessa. Left Germany for Toronto, Canada Jan 24/1957. 16-531

MOORE, Margaret (nee Murphey) Born at Bryansford, Ireland. Age about 77. Former married name Garner. Has two daughters Eva and Lily Garner. Last heard from in 1935 from Woodstock, Ont. Sister Elizabeth in Belfast, Ireland, wishes to contact. 16-466

NIELSEN, Mr. Kai Werney. Born Oct 1/1920 in Denmark. 6' tall, slim, brown eyes, light hair, freckled. Has worked for Power Corporation in Vancouver, B.C. Sister in Saskatoon anxious. 16-328

PALLET, Alfred William. Born Dec 14/1924 in Birmingham, England. Height 6'1", dark hair and complexion, tattooed on both arms and chest. Came to Canada in 1953. Last heard from in 1955 from Hamilton, Ont. Has worked for Otis Elevator Co., Hamilton. Relative in England inquiring. 16-435

OSTACK, William. Born March 20/1923 in Toronto. 5'11", single on last contact. Has worked at Drummond Woodwork, Toronto. Thought to have left Toronto to look for work. Last heard from in 1945 in Toronto. Mother wishes to locate. 16-500

SUURNA, Mr. Mikkel. Age about 66. Estonian. Carpenter. Light hair, medium height, sturdy build. Cousin now living in Toronto wishes to contact. 16-526

As the mainspring is the source of a clock's activity, so love to Christ is the centre of a Christian's life. Even when the good work is apparently little, the abundance of love which is in it makes it much in the sight of God.

(Continued from column 2)

Light centre in every city."

One of the boys of the HOUSE OF CONCORD gave an earnest testimony.

A highlight of the meeting was the presentation of Bibles to CONCORD converts by Commissioner Muir, assisted by Captain B. Halsey, and Mrs. Major A. MacCorquodale. The Commissioner, in his Bible message, gave all of the converts helpful step-by-step counsel.

Women's Groups Encouraged

By Message of World President of Home League

APPLICATIONS for tickets to the Monday afternoon Congress Women's Rally so exceeded anticipation that the place of meeting was changed from the Bramwell Booth Temple to Massey Hall. In spite of the fact that it was held on Thanksgiving Day, when homemakers are particularly busy with festive preparations, more than 1,500 women gathered to hear the World President of the Home League, Mrs. General W. Kitching, speak on "Gathered Gems from Serving Saints."

With home league singers massed on tiers at the back, Bermudian delegates in white on one side, a group of nurses in their distinctive garb on the other, and the centre filled with women leaders and missionary officers in their special uniforms, the platform presented an interesting and colourful picture.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

The opening exercises were led by the Territorial Home League Secretary, Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell, when a prayer of thanksgiving was offered by the Women's Social Service Secretary, Lt.-Colonel H. Janes. The Scripture reading was given by Salvationist Nurse J. Fairbank. Mrs. Colonel A. Cameron then presented Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, who presided.

Greetings to all present were extended by the Territorial Home League President, and a special welcome was given to Controller Mrs. Jean Newman and the wife of the mayor, Mrs. Nathan Phillips. Controller Newman, on behalf of the mayor, welcomed the international visitor and paid tribute to the work of The Salvation Army in Toronto, claiming that it was going forward "by leaps and bounds." A big city, she declared, needs more than officialdom can provide, and the helping hand of the Army is greatly in demand.

All eyes became centred on a figure dressed in blue and silver who stepped from behind a screen and announced she was the "Angel of Mercy." She pointed to a huge basket, "The Basket of Blessing," which was filled with league of mercy "sunshine bags," and briefly described the activities of the league. Then, with the screen removed, a hospital patient with attendant nurse was revealed, and there followed the drama of visitation by league workers whose visit, as told by the narrator, finally resulted in the conversion and enrolment as a Salvationist of the sick woman (a true and recent incident).

At the beginning of her talk, Mrs. General Kitching was presented with a corsage by Major D. Taylor, recently returned from Rhodesia. Then, swiftly taking her hearers on a tour to Ghana, India, East Africa, Mexico and England, as well as touching on Canada, she intrigued the women with stories of sacrifice and devotion on the part of Salvationists of those lands, displaying some of her mementos of visits to those parts.

Highly interested, her listeners moved in spirit with Mrs. Kitching around the world, then were brought back to where their duty lay at home with the admonition, "Let us drop words here, and kind deeds there, and burdens will be lifted and souls saved."

Two delightful part songs, "O 'Tis Beautiful" and "Sweet Bells of Love" were rendered by the Home League Singers, led by Mrs. Brigadier N. Buckley, and a medley of choruses was given by the delegates from Bermuda, led by Mrs. Brigadier C. Watt. Others who took part during the afternoon were the League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander, and Mrs. Brigadier H. Williams, of India.

Territorial Tersities

Change of address has been received for Captain and Mrs. D. Johnstone as follows: 114 de Korte Street, Wanderers View, Johannesburg, S. Africa.

Salvationists who met Sr.-Major and Mrs. T. Martinez in Canada, after their farewell from Cuba, will be glad to learn that Mrs. Martinez after serious surgery, is making a good recovery.

Word has been received that Mr. Kenneth McIntyre, a former member of the Canadian Staff Band and a survivor of the *Empress of Ireland* disaster in 1914, recently passed away in Cleveland, Ohio. He is the son of the late Commissioner W. McIntyre and Mrs. McIntyre.

A Canadian-trained officer, member of the 1912-13 "Dauntless" Session, Mrs. Brigadier John Norberg (R) was promoted to Glory on September 15th from St. Paul, Minn. Mrs. Norberg entered the work from Winnipeg, Man., and gave service in Canada before transfer to the United States.

DELEGATES FROM AFAR

MUCH INTEREST was aroused at the women's rally held in Toronto by the presence on the platform of a party of Bermudian Salvationists and their officers, who (with some men folks also) had travelled 1,125 air miles to be present. They are shown as they sang some of their choruses.



REHABILITATION UNIT OPENED

DURING the Winnipeg Congress the General was glad to open still another in the chain of social agencies operated by the Army throughout the land. This one is called a "rehabilitation unit," and it is adjacent to the well-known social service centre that has provided lodging, clothing and work for thousands of men through the years, with sleeping accommodation for nearly 300.

All the workshop departments are being transferred from the old building to the new—a square-built two-storey edifice, with a great spread of window-space at the front to light up the thrift store. It is the last word in efficient handling of salvaged material, and all the experience of seventy-five years of social work has gone into the planning. There is an open space at the rear where the trucks bring in the disused clothing, furniture, etc. and overhead swing doors are thrown back to make room for the unloading. There will be no rooms provided for sleeping; that accommodation is confined to the old building.

Many Departments

Several large bright rooms house the various work sections—a shoe-repair room, a carpentry shop, an upholstery section, an electric repair place, a paint room, and others. There is even a "mail-order" department, where requests for articles from poor people who write in from the surrounding country are dealt with.

The superintendent of the adjoining hostel, Brigadier J. Matthews (and Mrs. Matthews) is assisted in the work of both buildings by Major and Mrs. P. Kerr, and a staff of some thirty employees.

The opening ceremony was attended by a large number of congress delegates, as well as interested friends, and after the Territorial Commander had led the preliminaries, and the builder, Mr. A. Reed, had handed the key to the architect, Mr. G. Stewart, he, in turn, passed it on to General W. Kitching who, in a few pointed words, declared the institution open to the glory of God.

The huge room which will house the thrift store had been cleared to provide a space for chairs, and a service of dedication took place, when the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Cameron, led the opening song, and the Men's Social Service Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston spoke. The Colonel reviewed the history of the men's social work in Winnipeg, and referred to the small beginnings and the rapid growth of the work.

The Citadel women's sextette sang, then the Minister of Health and Public Welfare, Hon. G. Johnson, M.D., brought greetings, speaking highly of the Army's contribu-

tion to social welfare from the standpoint of one who is cognizant of the need of efficiently-run institutions, and commending the dedication of the officers and workers to the difficult service to which they had given their lives.

The General spoke of the tiny seed that had been planted ninety-one years ago—probably the grain from which had grown such a harvest of social work. He read an item from a balance sheet Rev. William Booth had kept only four years after he launched his evangelistic work in the east end of London. It referred to a small sum of money given from the mission's collections for "a brother in distress," showing even in those days of small things that the Founder's heart went out in sympathy to those in need.

"This building we open today is part of that great stream of social endeavour that is flowing in over eighty different lands throughout the world," said the leader. He congratulated the Territorial Commander on his unflagging zeal in developing and improving the social work in Canada, and said it was the seventeenth building in men's social work that had been opened since the Commissioner had come to Canada. He then declared the building open, expressing the devout wish that men would find rehabilitation and redemption within its walls. The General prayed the dedicatory prayer.

A tour of inspection and refreshments ended a happy occasion.

EIGHT SURRENDERS

THE Spirit of the Lord working in the hearts of men was made manifest in the sight of eight persons kneeling at the mercy-seat, some for salvation and some in re-dedication, when the Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap, conducted the Sunday night meeting at South Vancouver Corps (Captain and Mrs. J. Harding). The hall was packed.

The Colonel was accompanied by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier L. Pindred. In addition to the usual contributions by the band and songster brigade, a women's trio (Mrs. P. Pavay, Mrs. B. Wilson, and Mrs. G. Newton) brought blessing, as did also two songs sung by six Indian youths who have recently come to the corps from Canyon City to study at the university.

MRS. COLONEL F. AGNEW (R)

AS *The War Cry* goes to press, a word is received that Mrs. Colonel F. Agnew, the former Mrs. Brigadier A. Smith, was promoted to Glory from Peterborough, Ont., on October 13th. Further details will follow in a subsequent issue of *The War Cry*.

THE NEW REHABILITATION UNIT in Winnipeg, Man., is shown below, when a crowd of interested spectators gathered to attend the opening of the building by General W. Kitching during the congress meetings held in that city.





OJIBWAY JAKE'S BATTLE

A Modern Story of a Reclamation



JAKE IN HIS INDIAN
REGALIA

"It was in the summer-time," continued his grandmother dreamily, still stirring away. "I shall never forget the terrible howling of the Iroquois' warwhoop that woke me, a young girl. I had been warned long beforehand of what it meant, and I did not waste time. The menfolk had warned us to vamoose as soon as we heard that dreadful cry. They knew we would be in the way, and that our fate would be a terrible one if we lost the battle and we were left to the

mercy of the enemy. We stole quietly through the jumble of struggling figures, shuddering at the violence, the grunting, the screaming, the crash of weapons and, with the other women, ran as swiftly as we could through the woods until we were by the river. Then we took the canoes and sailed far away out of danger."

"The next day we sent Wanita, a girl noted for her skill at woodcraft, back to find out what had happened." The old lady sighed and a sad look came into her eyes. Jake shifted impatiently.

"And she found nothing but ruins?"

A Scattered Remnant

The old woman was silent, then she nodded. "Yes, my son. The Iroquois with their superior strength and skill, had vanquished our tribe. All the menfolk had been slain, except one or two who had managed to escape. They joined us within the next few days, and we set up a new village with our depleted numbers. That was the last raid I remember. The Iroquois thought they had wiped us out, and they left us alone after that. But here comes your grandfather with more sap. Quick, Jake! Help me pour out the sugar so as to be ready for the new batch."

Jake's mother and father had died while he was very young, and he had gone to live with his grandfather, a chief of the Ojibways. Apart from the "civilized" dwellings in which they lived—frame houses built in severely plain style—these Ojibways might have been living as their ancestors had done for centuries. They

devoted their time to trapping in the winter and hunting in the summer, and little Jake thrilled at the outdoor life. He eagerly followed his grandfather along the snowy trails, scorning the blighting cold of the sub-zero weather, and quickly ran ahead when he saw the smudge of dark against the white snow, indicating that the trap had caught some animal—perhaps a mink, fox, or maybe an otter. Ignoring his grandfather's grunt and "be careful, son," he would snatch out his little tomahawk and deal the animal a shrewd blow on the head, ending its life without damaging the fur—all of which he had been taught. Then he would animatedly discuss with his grandfather the possible price they would get for the skin, or if it was a coveted black fox, the fabulous sum that would be realized.

The Hunter's Reward

He would assist his grandfather in removing the skin—the deft work of a few minutes. It would be stowed in a skin bag, and away they would trudge to the next trap, perhaps drawing a blank, perhaps finding another prize. On and on, the long miles daunting the hardened young Indian not a whit. Then home at last, bone-weary and hungry as the proverbial hunter, to enjoy a good meal of moose stew or some other primitive delicacy, perhaps a bit of smoked salmon or trout saved over from the summer. It was a life Jake loved.

* * *

"We make a canoe to-morrow." Jake's eyes lit up.

The long, cold winter had passed and spring had come in once more. Jake loved to watch his grandfather making canoes. Old Nathan Nagonish was a skilled canoe-maker, and his craft were eagerly sought after, not only by the Indians of the tribe, but by white visitors from nearby Parry Sound or even far away Montreal or Toronto.

Together the old man and the young boy trudged through the woods, the lad scouting eagerly for

the right type of silver birch tree. At last they came to a giant of the species—the like of which are never seen in Ontario now, now that it has been denuded of all really large trees.

The lad did not need his grandfather's order: "Jake, you must climb up," pointing to a spot about fifteen feet above the ground, "and make a cut right down the tree as you come down."

He was already shinning up the tree with his sharp hunting knife. He made a lateral slit, and began peeling off the bark.

His grandfather's gruff voice came up to him, "Don't tear it!"

Jake nodded briefly, and his nimble fingers quickly unwound the bark from the tree, his strong little arms holding the springy material open as he slid down lower and lower until when he reached the point where his grandfather's arms could come into the picture. Together they stripped a magnificent piece of bark fifteen or sixteen feet long and four feet wide.

Certain other roots and branches that would be needed in the construction of the canoe were gathered, then the two made their way back to camp. Old Nathan staked out the shape of the boat on the ground near the house, while little Jake squatted down, his black eyes shining with joy as he watched his relative painstakingly set about the task. It took a long time. The Indians had all the time in the world in the old days and Nathan had inherited his ancestors' patient ways. There was no deadline to work to, no alarm clock to hustle them along to work at eight o'clock in the morning, no factory hooter to spur them on, no ominous rent-day to cause them to make frantic efforts to raise some money. Their staples came from the maple tree, the river, the forest; their clothes were the skins of animals, skillfully tanned into pliable leather, which also fashioned their moccasins and their snow-shoes.

"Where did you learn to make canoes, Grandpa?" asked Jake at last.

(To be continued)



LITTLE Jake loved to watch his grandmother as she stirred the great pot of maple syrup while the flickering flames of the hardwood logs kept the liquid boiling merrily.

"Tell me again about the Iroquois attacking your camp," he said.

Old Nagomi's mahogany face remained impassive, and, for some moments, she remained silent, stirring the brown fluid with her great wooden spoon. Then she grunted. Like most Indians, she was a woman of few words.

She looked at the boy before her. His eyes sparkled in anticipation of the story he loved.

"I must not let him forget the traditions of our tribe," she mused, "the old days are gone forever. Ah, how good they were, and yet they were full of danger. That has gone now, but somehow, in these safer times I long for the excitement of the old days."

So she began the oft-told tale:

"It was many moons ago—long before your father was born. We lived farther north then—up near Lake Superior, and we did not live in these (with a contemptuous shrug of her broad shoulders) wooden houses. We had proper Indian wigwams or tepees, made of moose-hides or buffalo skins."

Little Jake nodded his head appreciatively. He too, disparaged the wooden houses that a benevolent government had built for this Indian tribe—the Ojibways, living near Parry Sound in the Magnetawan reserve. Still, he had never lived in a tent, and he could not know the discomfort of such a dwelling-place in the sub-zero weather.

Recent Events Portrayed In News And Views

During a recent mid-week meeting at **Notre Dame West, Montreal** (Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon) a seeker knelt in consecration. On Friday night the first late open-air meeting was held, and Captain Dixon gave short salvation messages in English and French. Testimonies were also given, and much good was done. After the meeting, the Captain and Brother St. Onge spoke to some of the men standing around.

On Sunday morning Brother and Sister Upshaw's six children were dedicated to God.

Well-attended harvest thanksgiving meetings at **Argyle Corps Hamilton**, (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. J. Morrison) were led by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon. The citadel contained a fine display of produce brought in by the young people, and the band and songster brigade rendered appropriate music. The Colonel, in his message, outlined the duties of both reaper and gleaner in God's harvest field.

A number of visiting comrades from Hamilton Corps, Bermuda, were given a warm welcome to the meetings.

On the Sunday night they farewelled from **Corner Brook, Nfld.** (Major and Mrs. A. Pike, Captain L. Rowsell), Cadets W. Chaulk, E. Wareham, and K. Rideout, together with the corps officers, Sergeant-Major J. Legge and Young People's Sergeant-Major B. Barrett, marched into the hall to the strains of a stirring march played by the band. Words of commendation and tribute were spoken by the two local officers, after which the young people expressed their desire to serve the Lord faithfully. They, with their parents, stood under the flag while Mrs. Major Pike offered a prayer of dedication. By request, the songsters sang "Rest on the Promise."

Harvest thanksgiving Sunday meetings at **Scarborough Corps, Toronto**, were led by the Candidates' Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier M. Flannigan. An attractive display of produce, arranged by Colour-Sergt. B. Burton, focused attention on the theme of the day.

A hearty welcome home was given to the Commanding Officer, Major G. Holmes on his return from the International College for Officers.

In the afternoon Brigadier Flannigan met the young people and visiting cadets in an informal gathering, when the purpose of the Candidate's Fellowship was outlined.

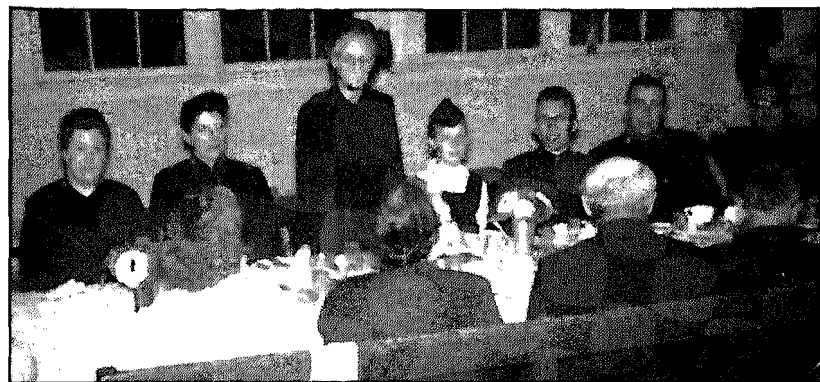
Rally weekend at **Essex, Ont.**, (Captain and Mrs. H. Sharp) was a time of inspiration and blessing under the leadership of Major J. Craig, Assistant Young People's Secretary. Saturday night a musical programme was rendered by the Heraldettes of Detroit's Harding Corps, and the Essex Corps Band. The Heraldettes, a coloured group, excelled themselves and brought much blessing. The Major gave an interesting "Flash-Card" story for the young people present.

Sunday morning was the scout and guide divine service, when the hall was filled to capacity. It was an impressive sight to see the units marching down Main Street with the corps band, as they made their way from the mustering point to The Salvation Army hall.

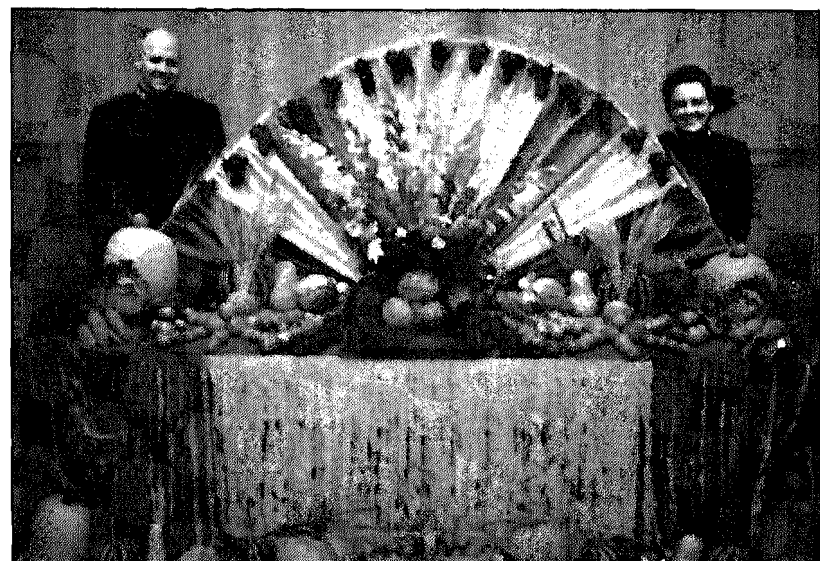
During the meeting the guides sang as a group, "How Great Thou Art" and a selected scout read from the Scriptures. The Major conducted this meeting and spoke directly to the young people.

Sunday afternoon the Major paid a visit to the company meeting.

During the salvation meeting the "special" gave a heart-searching message. The young people's workers, as a group, gathered at the front



FORTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY banquet at **Peterview, Nfld.** Facing the camera are (left to right) Mrs. Captain H. Moore; Mrs. Captain G. Fowler; Mrs. W. Blake, oldest soldier; Fronie Samson, youngest junior soldier; Captain Fowler, the anniversary leader; the Commanding Officer, Captain Moore; and Captain A. Haggelt.



SCARBOROUGH CORPS' Commanding Officer and Mrs. Major G. Holmes stand behind the harvest festival display.

Called To Higher Service



Sister Mrs. M. Anthony, Pilley's Island, Nfld., was suddenly promoted to Glory following a vacation. A faithful soldier for many years, she had attended a meeting and had requested the

song, "To God be the glory." On the following night she went to be with the King.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain G. Fowler, assisted by Captain L. Way, and Captain V. Dicks. In the memorial service, tributes were paid by Home League Treasurer Mrs. R. Butler and others who spoke of the promoted comrade's loyalty to the Master. A daughter is Mrs. Captain R. Pond, of Windsor, Nfld.

Brother Charles Burlock of London Citadel, although unable to attend the meetings for several years because of ill-health, maintained his interest in the work of the Lord unto the end, and always appreciated the visit of the officers and others who kept him in contact with the active side of the work.

Brother Burlock became a Salvationist in Moncton N.B. and served thirty years there before coming to London nine years ago.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major S. Mattison. Songster Mrs. Grace Murphy soloed.

Brother Burlock is survived by his wife and six children.

Brother John Potter was recently taken from his place in the London Citadel Corps after fifty-three years of faithful service.

The previous Sunday he had attended the open-air and indoor meetings as he had faithfully done down through the years. He was always ready to testify for his Lord, and to give words of exhortation to those who had not yet accepted Christ.

Brother Potter was converted in Stockport, England, and came to Canada in 1907, linking up with London Citadel. Brother and Sister Potter celebrated their golden wedding a year ago. For nearly fifty years he was a bandsman and was tireless in rendering kindly deeds. He is survived by his wife, daughter, son and six grandchildren.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major S. Mattison. Brigadier J. Nelson and Corps Sergeant-Major R. Knighton also took part.

Retired Young People's Sergeant-Major F. Roberts, Halifax North End Corps, was called Home after a long illness. He was born in Burin, Nfld., and came to the mainland at an early age. During his long term as a local officer he gave faithful service to God and the Army.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain J. Wood, assisted by Corps Secretary C. Church. A memorial



of the hall to make a covenant to be faithful in discharging all their responsibilities for the Kingdom.

Rally Day at **Ajax, Ont.** (Envoy and Mrs. P. J. Waywell) was a success, with sixty-four present. The Salvation Army "Crest" was built on flannelgraph by Mrs. Envoy Waywell, who explained each part as it was built.

The week following the numbers went up to seventy. A yellow (boat) red (plane) and blue (car) contest is now in progress.—L.A.

Seven seekers knelt at the mercy-seat for salvation or holiness at **New Waterford, N.S.** (Captain and Mrs. R. Donovan) on a recent Sunday night. On the following Sunday, when the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn, conducted the gatherings, two persons knelt at the penitent-form. The united holiness meeting was held on Monday and, during the prayer battle, two others yielded to the Lord. On the following Sunday, conviction caused several persons to raise their hands, indicating awareness of their need of Christ.

A fire at one of the mines burned uncontrolled for two days and draeger men joined local firemen and miners to try to conquer the blaze. At the beginning the Army set up a canteen in the wash-house of the colliery, serving refreshments to the weary fire-fighters. As the Army was the only organization on duty for this purpose, appreciation and praise ran high.

service was held on Sunday, when Mrs. G. Leaden, a company guard under the departed comrade, spoke of his love and interest in the young people.

Brigadier and Mrs. U. Piercy led anniversary meetings at **Glenwood, Nfld.** (Captain and Mrs. C. Stanley) with large crowds in attendance. A citizens' rally was held on Sunday afternoon, when Rev. Mr. Oake took part. On Monday night a supper was held, when the anniversary cake was cut; Home League Secretary Mrs. Martin, the oldest soldier, lit the candles and the youngest soldier blew them out. The home league and young people gave an enjoyable demonstration.

At a recent meeting a mother was led to God by her two sons. Another junior soldier also led his mother to the mercy-seat. In all, eight seekers were registered. A number of young people sought God on the following Sunday.

THE HOME LEAGUE

(Continued from page 10)

Green's Harbour sponsored the anniversary supper and passed the proceeds to the corps.

At **Little Heart's Ease**, a spiritual meeting provided much blessing, two members who were backsliders returned to God. Members are collecting monthly for the building fund for a new citadel.

Lower Island Cove League cleaned the citadel and painted the floor; gave \$241.77 for citadel renovations; sent parcels to sick and shut-in members. A member recently enrolled as a soldier is doing good work as a company guard and wearing full uniform.

St. John's Temple group leaders visited the training college and demonstrated a planning council meeting.

Colourful Display of Youth Activity

Varsity Arena The Scene of Sparkling Demonstration

PHANTASY, artistry and pageantry were interwoven in the young people's demonstration held congress Saturday evening. Youth exhibited its talents, and parents, friends and other supporters encouraged the coming generation with appreciative attention and warm applause.

As trumpets heralded the arrival of the platform party, spotlights focused on the long centre aisle down which the international visitors and Canada's leaders marched behind national and Army flags. The opening song was led by the Territorial Commander, and prayer, offered by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton, was followed by the voices of the united singing companies in "The Prayer of Thanksgiving." Corps Cadet K. Bonnar, of Scarborough, recited the 24th Psalm.

The General captured interest immediately when he rose to speak, as he called to the platform a bandmaster with silvery "thatch," who was sitting nearby, and a young people's bandmember in red guernsey, and had them sit on either side of him. Telling the story of two rival sellers of flowers on the streets of London, one of whom had full blown roses and the other buds, the leader contrasted the length of the years of usefulness which were ahead for the bandmaster and the boy and emphasized the potential in youth. It was a new type of "chairman's remarks" that the audience was quick to appreciate, and from then on the international leader presided with a brevity of comment that moved the programme along.

No young people's demonstration is complete without the intriguing antics of primary children and Mrs. Brigadier J. Batten directed the Queen St. W. group in "Wizards of the Woodland." As expected and, indeed, anticipated, the "littlest angel" stole the show with her individual performance, being discovered by the spotlight still cavorting on the stage after the others had left.

"Jungle Jubilation" was the medium by which the wolf cubs of Long Branch, Mount Dennis, and Scarborough worked off some of their exuberance as, under the leadership of the Assistant Young People's Secretary, Major J. Craig, they portrayed the capture of Mowgli by the animals, then presented jungle dances, whereby the whole pack, in full voice, assured their listeners, "We'll do our best!"

A Harvest Lesson

Their counterparts in the scout and guide movement, the brownies, gave "A Legend With a Lesson." "Johnny Applesseed" was seen strewing the seeds which produced an abundant harvest of apple trees, illustrating the manner in which the seeds of the guide movement, out of which grew the brownies, were sown fifty years before, and a song of thanksgiving concluded the item. Mount Dennis and Scarborough packs were directed in this by the Territorial Guide Director, Major M. Murkin.

With their highly polished instruments gleaming the youthful bandsmen of the Southern, Mid-Ontario and Metro Toronto divisions, responded smartly to the baton of Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major E. Parr, in "Brave and Daring" and "Sword and Shield."

The more than 200 youthful vocalists, in white shirts and blouses occupied rising tiers at the back of the platform. They were led by Mrs. Major Craig in "Father, we Thank Thee" and "Praise the Lord."

Timbrellists of the Metro Toronto Division combined to present swinging rhythms to the tune of "Recollections," and flying fluorescent ribbons glowed in the dark when the lights were turned off. The North Toronto Band (Sr.-Major C. Everitt) which provided the music for this item and met most of the demands for music throughout the evening, played, as a solo number, "Sunshine."

The forty-fifth year of Salvation Army scouting in Canada was high-

lighted by a huge birthday cake and "boys, banners, and badges." The original Life-Saving Scout flag was carried on and the first scout organizer and now "dean" of scouting, Colonel R. Spooner (R) was acclaimed. Then, marched in by an escort of their scout-commanding officers and colour parties, four Queen's Scouts received from the hands of their General the General's Scout Award. The recipients were Raymond Moulton and Eric Tuff, of Fairbank Troop, Toronto; David Walker of Essex, and Earl Hunter Woodstock. In addition, Lieutenant S. Foster, of Midland, received the newest charter to be issued to a scout group.

Grace and rhythm made the gymnastic item presented by guides of the Southern Ontario Division a thing of beauty in movement. The Argyle and Barton Street girls wore trim black tunics and used orange balls and hoops for their exercises, while the Dunnville group was dressed in orange. The whole presented a pleasing contrast in colour in the closing tableau. Mrs. Major C. Fisher was the director, and the Hamilton Citadel Band (Bandmaster B. Allington) provided an excellent accompaniment.

As it was Thanksgiving weekend, the closing pageant, given by the cadets, directed by Major H. Orsborn, was built on the thanksgiving theme. The Pilgrim Fathers and their Indian friends were seen at the first thanksgiving dinner in the New World. The drama indicated the establishment of the custom in the U.S.A. and its extension to Canada, then representatives of the provinces took their places, accompanied by an attendant dressed to represent one of the industries. In this connection Miss Nova Scotia had as her companion a survivor of the Springhill mine disaster, Brother Duke, in full miner's outfit. "Miss Salvation Army" addressed the gathering with a plea for true thanksgiving which finds its outlet in service and the group and congregation joined in singing a consecration chorus.

Before the benediction was pronounced the General made an appeal for youth to dedicate itself to Christ and two young women responded publicly, an impressive climax to an interest-packed evening.

WOMEN WORKERS

A HAPPY crowd of women Salvationists filled the auditorium at the Meighen Lodge during a congress supper hour. Seated at long tables, they enjoyed the meal provided.

They were members of the league of mercy who, every week, display practical Christianity in visiting hospitals and other institutions.

Mrs. General Kitching never had a more attentive audience as she spoke encouraging words from a Bible story. Others who took part were Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, Mrs. Colonel R. Watt, who is responsible for the league's operations in Metropolitan Toronto, and Mrs. H. Kellington, of Guelph. As a musical interlude, a xylophone solo was played by Ronald Pringle, of Peterborough, Ont.

A SAMPLE of happy young timbrellists, snapped at the Eastern Congress, held in Toronto.



A MEMORABLE SUNDAY

(Continued from page 9)

all represented by goodly numbers, and many bands, well spaced throughout the parade, dispensed heart-touching hymn-tunes.

In the Varsity Arena a great reverent congregation, numbering some 6,000 persons, participated in the feast of spiritual blessings provided. As the occasion coincided with Canada's Thanksgiving Sunday, there was an additional atmosphere of praise to God for His bounty. Before the day came to its close there was further cause for rejoicing because of an abundant harvest of 166 souls.

Normally, the arena is the scene of noisy sports, boisterous spectators and worldly entertainment, but on Sunday the auditorium was transformed into the House of God and a place of prayer.

A Happy Launching

Right at the beginning of the meeting a high note of praise was sounded, when the General declared, "This is the day the Lord hath made, we will be glad and rejoice in it." I invite you to join in singing 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.' The congregation responded with a will.

God drew near, as Commissioner W. Booth led the singing of "I want, dear Lord, a heart that's true and clean" and as Commissioner H. Muir offered prayer.

A Scripture portion was clearly read by Sr.-Captain S. Cooze. The Congress Chorus (Major K. Rawlins) sang a well-modulated selection, "On the Threshold."

Witnessing to God's saving and sanctifying power, Captain N. Coles told of his conversion as a child, and of his parents' influence in his life.

Mrs. Kitching had a stimulating message for those who felt their insufficiency and weakness. She related an apt incident illustrating how slow some of God's people were to hear and heed the divine call to service, emphasizing the truth that with the call God would provide the necessary grace and power, "God will go before you, if you obey Him," she said.

Calling attention to the concluding phrase of a selection, "By love compelled," which had been played with understanding by West Toronto Band, (Bandmaster D. Pugh) the General urged Salvationists to give God "not a fragment but the whole." Then in a powerful Bible message, the leader urged the Christians in the congregation to separate themselves from the world and seek the life of holiness. "Let us not make the age in which we live an excuse for not being holy," he said.

The General concluded his challenging message with a direct appeal to the hearts of his intent listeners. As he did so, a man came forward and knelt at the mercy-seat. He was followed by other seekers before Lt.-Colonel W. Rich supplemented the appeal with further

earnest words. In all there were twenty-eight seekers, and the meeting closed in the spirit of dedication and prayer.

SALVATION MEETING

Varsity Arena was filled to capacity again for the salvation meeting but many were surprised as they entered to find an atmosphere of prayer meeting in session, for kneeling at the cross were two seekers before the service ever began.

The General took the reins of leadership from the commencement of the actual meeting, leading in the singing of "There's mercy still for thee." Following prayer by Lt.-Colonel P. Rive, of Rhodesia, a song of testimony, "What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought," was sung, the platform party contributing one verse, the cadets singing another.

Lieutenant R. Wells read from God's word before the Congress Chorus sang a special setting of General E. Booth's words, "Oh save me dear Lord."

The mercy-seat in the form of a cross brought to mind to Mrs. Kitching an incident from an African told some years ago, and drawing spiritual lessons from the simple story she called upon all to "remove the dust of the world" from the fabric of their lives before they dare enter the presence of the Heavenly Father.

Recruiting Sergeant R. Viggers, converted alcoholic, told of the miraculous change that had taken place in his life some years previously when, in despair, he visited the Toronto Harbour Light. "After science had convinced me I was a diseased victim," he said, "I there discovered that my basic problem was sin and since accepting Christ as my Saviour, the drink problem has left me and I have also gained the victory over other sins."

The great congregation then sang with soul-stirring vigour, "How great Thou art," before the General called upon Songster Mrs. C. M. Tavish to sing, "Is it nothing to you?"

The General, also drawing his message from the Cross, which he claimed should never be left out of Army preaching, told of the willingness of Christ to become a servant for mankind, taking upon Himself our sins and the suffering and consequences of our guilt, that we might be free.

As soon as the appeal was issued and even before a prayer chorus was sung, a half dozen seekers made their way thoughtfully to the mercy seat. As the prayer battle continued the giant cross was crowded tight and again with penitents; young children, married couples, a blind man, who was led by an usher to the altar, and a cripple, who was unable to kneel, but sat on a chair at the penitent-form, were included amongst the 136 seekers.